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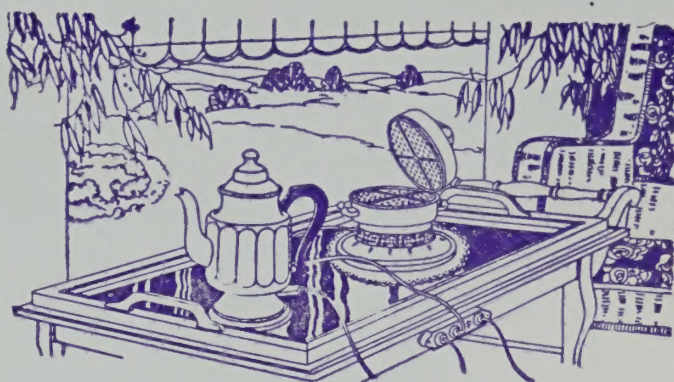


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THE CAPE ANN SHORE

THIRTY-EIGHTH SEASON

Gloucester, Eastern Point, Bass Rocks,
Long Beach, Briar Neck



Land's End, Rockport, Pigeon Cove, Annisquam and River Territory, Fernwood, Magnolia, Manchester and Essex County.

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By C. Anne Shore

YACHTING OF THE WEEK

NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS OF THE SUMMER COLONY OF GREATER CAPE ANN

POINTS OF INTEREST

Gloucester, Cape Ann — First white man to visit its shores was Thorwald in 1004. Harbor called by Norsemen "Krossanes." Gosnold landed here in 1602 and found the place had been used as a base by Portuguese fishermen. In 1605 Champlain sailed by the Cape but did not land. The next year, September 1606, he entered the harbor which he named Le Beauport and made a map of it. Attacked by 200 Indians and sailed away the next day. In 1614 Capt. John Smith named it Cape Ann after Anne of Denmark, mother of King Charles I. First permanent settlement of the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1623.

Stage Fort Park at westerly entrance of city. Site of settlement of Massachusetts Bay Colony, 1623-24. Tablet in commemoration of that fact placed on face of large boulder. Conant, Half Moon and Stone beaches.

Rafe's Chasm and Norman's Woe. Scene of "Wreck of the Hesperus." At Magnolia, Hesperus avenue. Fissure in solid rock cliff is 60 feet deep and 12 feet wide.

Mother Ann profile in Stone discovered in 1892 by Capt. William Thompson of Salem at tip end of Eastern Point. Dog Bar breakwater extends from a half mile long, completed in 1904 and extends from this point. On Eastern Point are many of the show residences of the North Shore. "The Ram-

parts" occupies site of Fort Independence.

Ten Pound Island in outer harbor; government fish hatchery thereon. Used as sheep pasture in early days. Five Pound Island in inner harbor; both so named for amounts in colonial money originally sold for.

Thompson's mountain, or Mt. Anne, West Gloucester, highest elevation on the Cape, 255 feet above sea level. Fine view ranging from Mt. Agamenticus on Maine coast to Wachusett Mountain, Bunker Hill Monument to Boston Bay. Tract given over as reservation in memory of Lawrence Minot; thickly wooded, favorite picnic resort; reached from New Way Lane. Nearby is Haskell's pond, from which city's water is secured.

Ravenswood Park, natural forest area extending from Fresh Water Cove to West Gloucester. Reached from Fresh Water Cove or the so-called Old Salem road, Western avenue. Mason Walton's cabin, "Hermit of Bond's Hill," on this road. Well worth frequenting.

Beacon or Governor's Hill, near center of city, from Washington street. Small reservation at top from which a fine view may be obtained.

Dogtown Commons, site of deserted Revolutionary settlement. Reached from Gee avenue, Riverdale. Fine example of boulder deposits of glacial period. "Whale's Jaw," best

known of these boulders, at edge of common. Rocking stone, etc., now taken over by the city as a water shed.

Wharves skirting the water front, interesting as affording "close-up" of fish curing, etc.

Babson House, opposite Ellery House, erected by Col. John Low about 1745. Old slave pens in attic.

Main street, first known as Fore, afterwards as Front street. Principal business avenue. Laid out 1642. Middle street, paralleling Main, contains many old colonial houses and the Judith Sargent house, the grounds of which, originally extending to Main street have been restored.

On Middle street are the First Parish (Unitarian) Church, oldest in Gloucester; Independent Christian (Universalist) first Universalist society in America, church edifice erected 1805; St. John's Episcopal Church, Trinity Congregational Church and the First Baptist Church.

Sawyer Free Library and Reading Room, Middle street, adjoining Unitarian church. Interior fine specimen of colonial woodwork. Originally home of Thomas Sanders, merchant.

Old Town Hall Square, at junction of Middle and Washington streets. Beautiful American Legion Memorial building and monument on which was placed statue of Joan of Arc by Anna Vaughn Hyatt.

Fort Point, at western side of inner harbor, down Commercial street from Main, fortified in 1743. Now Italian quarter and rendezvous of fishermen of that nationality.

Drives around the Cape: Up Washington street, through Riverdale, past Annisquam, Bay View, Lanesville into Pigeon Cove, Rockport and completing the circuit to Gloucester. Almost a continuous ocean view, which was completed when the Bass Rocks-Land's End stretch was completed.

Beaches: Little Good Harbor and Long Beaches, between Bass Rocks and Land's End, Rockport. Wingaersheek Beach, West Gloucester, largest on Cape, two miles long, 600 feet deep at low tide; reached from Essex avenue, West Gloucester, down Concord street.

Quarries at Bay View and Pigeon Cove, among largest in country, near main highway.

Blynman canal, first cut in 1642 by Rev. Richard Blynman, at Western entrance of city.

Drives: "Little Heater," "Dark Hole" at West Gloucester.

Old Salem road, first highway from the town, blazed out in 1626, when part of the settlers went to Salem. Down Hesperus avenue (discontinued in 1892) to Salem. Name erroneously applied to Old Pest House road, leading through Ravenswood park from Western ave.

ABLE SEAMAN

By LUCILLE ELWELL

In the early afternoon of a spring day John Hatch, fisherman, walked up from a wharf toward the main street of Gloucester. He was a man of middle height, broad in the shoulders with rather long brown hair and deep blue eyes. They were large eyes and far apart and the skin at their corners was deeply lined with long fine wrinkles which spread out like a fan well onto his temples. The look of his eyes and his ruddy skin indicated the seaman more than his dress for John had changed from the high boots, old trousers and sweater worn on the schooner *Lucy G.* to citizen's clothes.

The trip to Georges on the *Lucy G.* had been a good one. Halibut was the catch and plenty of it, so John was in a pleasant frame of mind.

He stopped at a decrepit old frame building on the corner of the wharf property and the main street and entered the side door near the wharf. Here "Stubby" Anderson kept a ship-chandler shop which was festooned outside and in with nets, corks, floaters, and coils of rope, while kegs of nails, piles of slickers and sou'westers and tins of food fought for floor space. An agreeable odor of tar, molasses, kerosene, smoked herring, copper paint, pickled limes and cod-liver oil smote one upon entering this emporium.

Stubby Anderson, a blond of large proportions, was behind the counter, but he stepped out into a bit of open floor space and shook hands with Hatch. "Glad to see ye, John. Glad to see ye. Hear ye had a good haul. How much did yer make? Round a hundred, I hear."

"Nope," said John. "They got it too big, as usual. Well, we divvied fair, anyhow, and it was seventy-eight apiece. Not so bad these times. Say, Stubby, kin I leave my stuff here for a while and get it when I come by? I got to get a hair-cut before the Missus sees me."

"Sure, John, put 'em down any place—if you can see a place," and Stubby chuckled.

Hatch laid a canvas bag stuffed with clothes on one barrel of nails and his sea-boots on another, and picking his way around Mr. Anderson's merchandise he reached the front door and stepped out into the street.

Near the doorway of the shop stood a small neat man, quite evidently on the watch for the fisherman. He stepped up and shook hands vigorously

with John. This was Mr. Henry, agent for several landlords of the city.

"Glad to see you, Mr. Hatch," he said, "Glad to see you. I hear you had a good trip."

"Yes," came the answer.

"That's fine. I thought I'd come along and see you when I heard the *Lucy G.* was in," pursued Mr. Henry, pulling a long receipt book out of his pocket. "You see, I saw your wife last week. She didn't have any money for Mrs. James and I reckoned it was six weeks now that the rent had gone on so maybe you'd like to pay up on it."

"Yes, sure," said John. "How much is it now?"

"Well, six weeks. Four dollars a week. That's twenty-four, and I thought maybe you'd like to pay up for this coming week so that's twenty-eight if that suits you."

"O. K.," said John, and from his coat pocket he promptly drew forth an ancient bill-fold. He counted out the money and received from Mr. Henry a receipt for it. The men then nodded pleasantly to one another and separated, John continuing to the shopping district.

His first stop was at a popular barber-shop where Sam Murdock was finishing a job on one of John's shipmates. With a whisk of his brush, a slap of his towel and a "Thank you, George," he dismissed that customer and briskly greeted John, who took the now empty chair. At the close of Sam's operations there was a matter of finance to be adjusted.

"Let's see," said Hatch, "I owe you some money, don't I?"

"Yes. Wait a moment. Two dollars and today's is a dollar. Now, we're square."

John, waving his hand to other towel-swathed customers, walked out and made for one of the jewelry shops on the main street.

"Hope that pin is still there," he thought. "I promised Ma I'd buy it the first time I got a good haul. Say, I'd hate to go home without it." He stepped quickly into the shop.

The jeweler could not at first place him when asked for the pin "the wife" had liked some months before, but suddenly he opened a drawer and pulled out a tray of large, bright-colored pins of enamel set in gold. "French," said the jeweler, "very nice. Was it one of these?"

"Yes," said John. "I ain't sure

which one, but she likes blue and I like blue and I guess I'll take this one."

The jeweler wrapped up the pin in a small white box and put it on the counter.

"How much?" asked his customer.

"That'll be six-fifty," said the jeweler. "'Twas eight, but I'll let it go for that because I want to get in new stock before the summer folks get here."

With the coveted pin in his pocket, John crossed the street and entered a store which specialized in men's clothing. He picked out a sweater to replace the old worn one in his duffle-bag and took it under his arm in a package which also contained two celluloid collars, a red necktie and a pair of suspenders.

"There," he said to him as he paid for his purchases, "I'm about ready to meet my folks."

Suddenly something soft, large and warm struck him in the back and he was clasped from behind by two arms. A shrill squeal of joy accompanied this attack and John Hatch twisted violently in the firm grasp of a tall, blonde, curly-haired miss dressed cheaply but in the very height of style. Her round saucy hat, her red dress and coat flamed in the sun and her shoes were up on four-inch, stilt-like heels.

"Oh my Daddy," she shrieked. Then she kissed him violently with an abnormally red mouth. "Just look at him, Mamie!"

Mamie, her chum attired in stylish black, grinned.

The father returned her delighted caress. Ruth Hatch, aged sixteen, and a High School junior, was a pretty child and John Hatch was more proud of her good looks and sprightliness than he could possibly express.

"Ma's not home," babbled the daughter. "She went to Manchester to see Aunt Jenny. She won't be home till late. Want me to cook your supper?" She laughed a bright little laugh. "No, you don't. That's right. I'm an awful cook. Well, p'r'aps you'd better get something down here and I'll go on to Mamie's. See you later, Pa."

But Mamie reached out, pinched Ruth's arm, gave her a slight push toward her parent and then looked innocently away down the street.

"Say, Pa," burst out the blonde maiden, again clutching her father, "Do you know what I've got a chance to do now? You know you let me go to dancing school last year? Well, Ma and I saw the professor on the street yesterday and he said he was getting up a class for clog dancing twice a week

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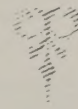
D'AVALO'S PRAYER

JOHN MASEFIELD, in "Poems."

When the last sea is sailed and the
last shallow charted,
When the last field is reaped and the
last harvest stored,
When the last fire is out and the last
guest departed,
Grant the last prayer that I shall
pray, Be good to me, O Lord!

And let me pass in a night at sea, a
night of storm and thunder,
In the loud crying of the wind through
sail and rope and spar;
Send me a ninth great peaceful wave
to drown and roll me under
To the cold tunny-fishes' home where
the drowned galleons are.

And in the dim green place far out of
sight and hearing,
Grant I may hear at whiles the wash
and thresh of the sea-foam
About the fine keen bows of the stately
clippers steering
Towards the lone northern star and
the fair ports of home.



Art and Dramatic



LITTLE THEATRE

In giving Rachel Crothers' "He and She" the Little Theatre has brought to the fore one of the finest actresses it has ever produced — Marion Sawyer. Miss Sawyer, who played the difficult role of Ann Herford, gave to the character an entirely sincere and sympathetic quality, with a simplicity and naturalness rarely found on the stage. Her scene with Miss Leland in the third act was unforgettable.

Another outstanding piece of acting was done by Robert Bardwell, who played Dr. Remington, making of the old man a witty and lovable person. Mr. Bardwell deserves especial praise for his excellent make up. Jane Hawes was more than satisfactory in the part of Daisy Herford, the plain-spoken, practical, and very human secretary, and Elizabeth Clifford handled the role of Ruth Creel with skill.

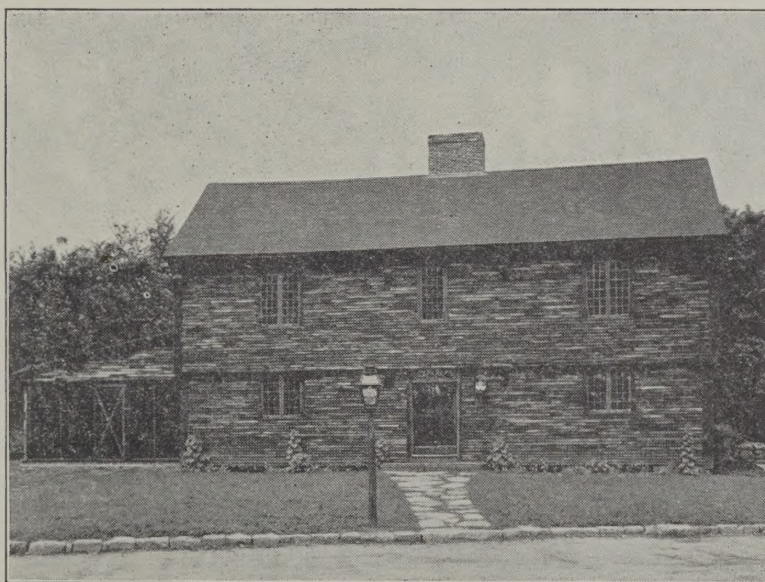
As Millicent, the sixteen-year-old daughter, who is neither understood nor understanding, Margaret Leland did a fine piece of work. Her part was not an easy one to portray, and it is to her credit that she made it convincing. Richard Sullivan was splendid as Tom

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CARNIVAL AT ROCKY NECK

Wednesday and Thursday, August 9 and 10, Rocky Neck will be transformed into a region where carnival spirit and gayety will reign supreme. The North Shore Arts Association is sponsoring this unusual event.

Many unique features are planned, including an outdoor exhibit of small pictures. Band concerts will add to the spirit of the occasion. A museum of freaks, contemporary and historical, sport and games of various kinds, gondolas for rides in the harbor, will be there for the amusement of visitors.

The committee of arrangements includes Sarah Kramer Glass, Capt. Horace Bean, Col. Charles F. Wonson, Miss Grace Hazen, Miss Margaret Fitzhugh Browne, Miss Katharine Lane and Edmund Klotz. These people are working to get the two-day program lined up.

The committee on decorations includes Mrs. Horace Bean, Miss Grace Spaulding, Hugh Breckenridge, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fulton, Miss Edith W. Hobbs, Dudley James and Miss Louie R. Richardson.

The art planning committee is Mrs. Laura Ladd, Col. Charles F.

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"THE SILVER BUTTON"

A Tale of the Potent Witchery of Peg Wesson at the Siege of Louisburg

By MILDRED SHUTE

(Note:—The author has taken this tale of Peg Wesson and interwoven it with that of Dogtown making a very interesting composition. The incident was used as Episode V of the Tercentenary Pageant of 1923. It is supposed to have occurred just before the company of Capt. Byles departed for Louisburg in 1745. Peggy lived then in the Garrison house so-called which until 1876 stood on the site of St. Ann's parochial house a short distance from City Hall. It now stands in Maplewood avenue, serving as a tenement house.)

and sod hut which slouched by the roadside, was the shop and home of a retired seaman, who had left the command of merchant ships on foreign voyages to become a cobbler. They called it "Johnny Morgan's Boo," and no good villager of Dogtown Common would venture near it after sundown, for everyone knew that it was the resort of witches, and that at night they flew around it on their broomsticks—

two teeth like tusks protruding from either side of the upper jaw, grinned at the old woman.

"Good day to ye, Peg Wesson," said the face.

"Tammy Younger!" cried Peg, "ye keep a sharp lookout on the road, ye do. I hope ye don't expect to get a toll from me!"

Tammy chuckled. "Elder Lurvey gave me sixpence today, an I would not put a spell upon his load of fagots agoin' up the hill."

"Ha!" exclaimed Peg, "well done! I must be goin' on," she added. "'Tis likely we'll be having snow before sundown."

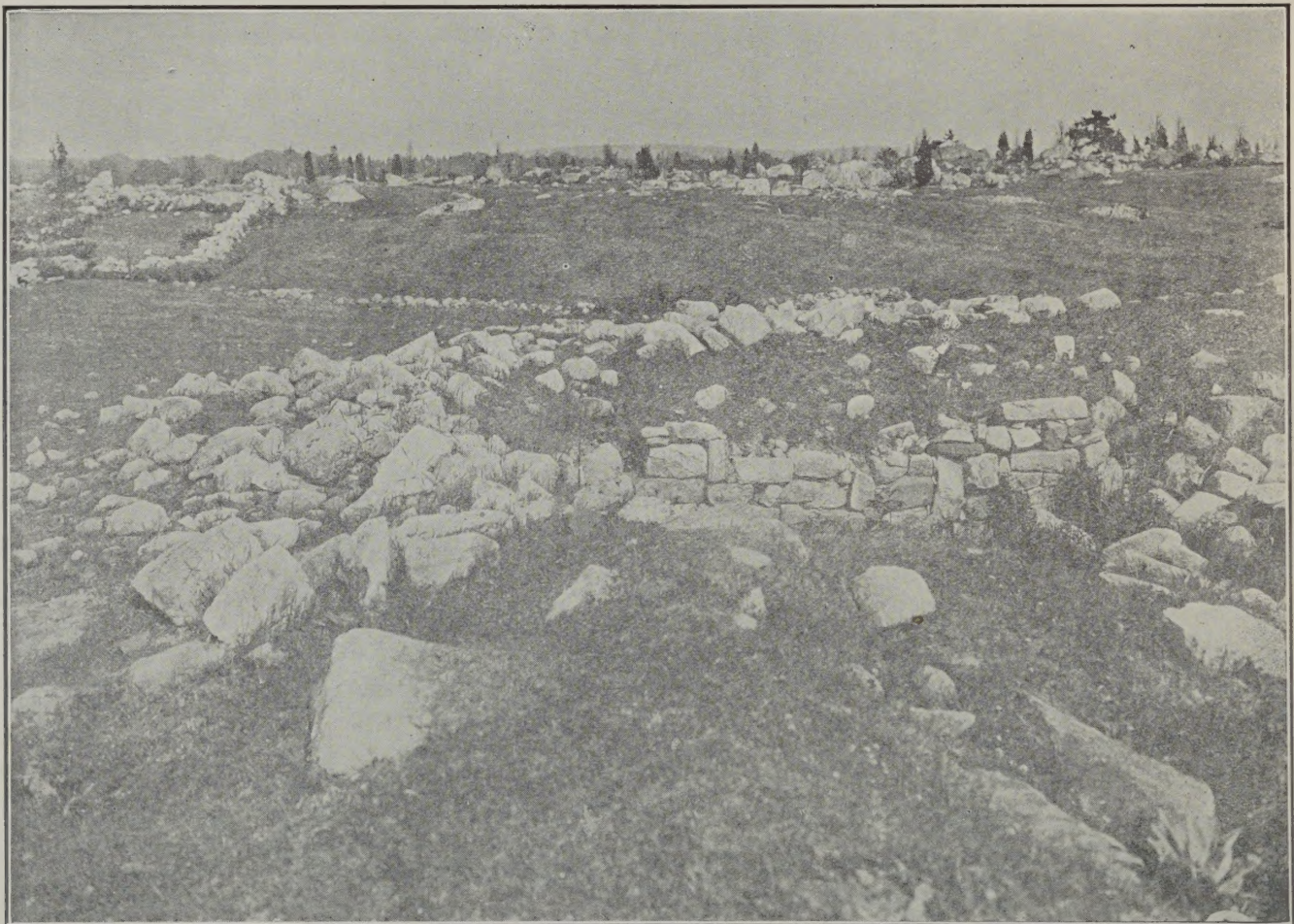


Photo of a Cellar in the "Deserted Village" of Dogtown. Site of the Most Pretentious House in the Settlement, That of William Pearce, Town's Richest Merchant, Who Fled There for Security from Anticipated Attacks of French and British. He Died in the Poorhouse. "Sic Mundi Gloria."

IN THE 17th and 18th centuries there lay between the old New England towns of Gloucester and Rockport an elevated tableland, covered with short grass, encircled with green woods, and finally encompassed by the sea. Glacial boulders cut their weird fantastic shapes against the sky, their solidity contrasting strangely with the dilapidated houses scattered among them.

One of these dwellings, a little slab

hadn't Easter Carter seen them? and Easter was most respectable, even though she told fortunes for a living, and was thought a little queer.

Indeed, one chill November day, had anyone been hiding behind a boulder, he would have seen old Peg Wesson, the most fearsome witch of all the Common come out of the Boo, and hobble down the road.

At one of the cottages a shutter suddenly opened, and an evil face, with

"We be having strange weather," replied Tammy, "the sun be full out one minute, and behind a cloud then next."

"Open and shet
Sign of wet,"

quoted Peg. "Come over to see me, Tammy, some day, and have a dish of tay."

"Thap'kee kindly, Peg. Good even."
"Good even, Tammy."

Peg trudged over the hill. A wind blew chill and damp from over the water, and played about the Common,

ruffling the grass and making it bow. A few flakes were falling, powdering the boulders, making them look absurdly soft, as if they were clouds resting on the earth for a moment. Once in a while the stillness was shattered by the barking of a dog, which would be answered immediately by all the dogs in the neighborhood.

Peg entered a ramshackle cottage at the further end of the Common. Here she busied herself by mending the fire and getting her supper.

Suddenly there came a knock at the door.

"Who's there?"

"'Tis we, Peg Wesson, Captain Byles and four of his hungry men. We thought mayhap ye'd give us a bite of cabbage and johnnycake!"

"Go away!"

"Ah now, Peg, don't be hasty! We'll pay ye well for a meal."

"Ye'll pay me what I ask?"

"Yes, an it be within reason."

"Come in," said Peg.

She set before them the usual rations of cabbage and johnnycake, and they fell to heartily. The lights of the guttering candles played about the gold and blue of their uniforms, and twinkled on their epaulets.

"Well, Peg," said the captain, leaning back in his chair, "what price do ye put upon your feast?"

"A pound sterling," replied Peg, ready to do battle if need be.

"A pound sterling! Why Mother Wesson, d'ye think I'm Croesus?"

"A pound sterling it'll be, Cap'n Byles."

"Now, now, Mother Wesson! I know ye are but jesting!"

"Sprinkling us with sal atticum!" remarked Sergeant Hildaire, who had been to college.

"I don't know what ye mean with ye're fancy words," said Peg, "but a pound sterling is my price."

"But Mother Wesson," replied Captain Byles, "ye know we are poor men."

"Poor men indeed!" cried Peg, "poor men don't dress in grand clothes, I know!"

"Poppetty pet, poppetty pet.

The merchants of London they wear scarlet," sang the captain.

"Poor men don't wear gold braid!"

"Silk in the collar and gold in the hem—"

"Poor men don't wear fine boots!"

"So merrily march the merchant men!"

"Poor men don't —"

"Give her a shilling," drawled Sergeant Hildaire, "and let's away."

"No ye don't!" cried Peg, her eyes blazing, "not till I get my pound!"

"Mother Wesson," said the Captain, bowing very low to her, and winking at the others, "I duly appreciate your

excellent cabbage and your elegant johnnycake — one end, it's true was a little burnt, although quite edible, I assure ye — but I feel that asking a pound sterling ye are rather exorbitant."

"Do ye think," shouted Peg, "that the flour to make it and the wood to bake it are free?"

Captain Byles smiled. "Well, Mother Wesson," he replied, "they be saying that ye and your friends go to the Harbor or Sandy Bay of a week, and demand that the fishermen give ye supplies, or ye'll send them to Davey Jones' Locker on their next trip out. The poor fishermen," he added, pulling a long face, "who risk their lives to make a living!"

"Pirates, buccaneers, robbers!" Peg screamed, now quite beside herself.

"Fifteen men on a dead man's chest

Yo ho ho, and a bottle of rum!"

boomed Captain Byles, and then they all joined in,

"Drink and the Devil had done for the rest,
Yo ho ho, and a bottle of rum!"

"Get out of here, damn ye, and give me my pound!" shrieked Peg, flinging a plate in their midst.

"We'd best be going," said Sergeant Hildaire, who preferred to do his fighting on the battlefield.

Captain Byles took some coins from his pocket and rolled them over the table to Peg.

"Here's three shillings for ye, Peg," he laughed. "Now go talk it over with Old Hornie!"

They trooped out into the night, cocking their hats against the wind and snow. Peg snatched up the shillings greedily, but she hadn't forgiven them for their impudence.

"Fools!" she screamed after them from the doorstep, "varlets! I'll be with'ee at the battle, I'll be with'ee at Cape Breton! Ye've not seen the last of old Peg Wesson!"

The wind flung their voices back to her:

"Silk in the collar and gold in the hem
So merrily march the merchant men!"

* * * *

"Tempus fugit," remarked Sergeant Hildaire, who always used a Latin phrase if possible.

"What?" asked Sergeant Plotkin.

Sergeant Hildaire translated.

"Yes," said Sergeant Plotkin.

"It's full three months since we left Gloucester. It scarce seems so long."

"NO," said Sergeant Plotkin.

Sergeant Hildaire sighed, and gazed mournfully at a three-cornered rip in the sleeve of his coat.

The company were huddled about a fire, waiting for sunrise — it was then still dark — that they might break

camp, for they had a long march ahead of them.

Suddenly a harsh "Cawww" burst the stillness, and looking up they saw a crow hovering over them. It flew in circles, screaming raucously, a jet-black thing against a blue-black sky. Someone shot at it, but it did not fall.

"Mayhap 'tis Peg Wesson, eh, Hildaire?" chuckled Captain Byles. "If 'tis, I vow nothing but a silver bullet will bring her down!" He tore a button off his coat, and rammed it into his gun. Carefully he took aim, and shot: the crow gave an unearthly screech and fell to the ground, the silver button in its leg.

* * * *

"What say we dine at Mother Wesson's," cried Captain Byles. The Gloucester men had returned from battle unharmed, and were tramping over the Common.

"Twill be vastly amusing," remarked Sergeant Hildaire lazily, "to hear her explain about the crow. I'll wager she'll tell us 'twas herself casting a spell to protect us in battle, and then dun us for a guinea!"

They broke into a run, and soon reached Peg's cottage. Captain Byles rapped on the door with his sword hilt, calling, "'Tis us, Mother Wesson, your soldier boys back from the war, and wanting another bite of cabbage and johnnycake!"

The door, in true New England fashion opened just a tiny crack, that the inmate might observe his guests before he let them in. Deciding, evidently, that they were respectable, he flung the door wide open, and bowed low. The astonished soldiers beheld not Peg herself, but one of the strangest of the strange individuals who inhabited Dogtown: Sammy Maskey. Sammy was a young man who had been brought up like a girl, by his grandmother, and taught by her to do housework. He wore a shawl, a long apron over his trousers, and had his head tied up in a handkerchief.

"Sammy Maskey!" cried the Captain.

"The same, Cap'n Byles. I'm nussin' poor Peg Wesson, as has had a accident," explained Sammy.

"Peg had an accident!" exclaimed the Captain, "what has happened to her?" He went in, followed by Sergeants Hildaire and Plotkin in single file, and the two privates arm in arm, whispering together.

Sitting before the fire, one leg resting across a chair, was Peg, as indomitable as ever. She was drinking a dish of tea, and swearing at poor Sammy

(Continued on page 14)



MAGNOLIA AND THE COUNTYSIDE

IS MAGNOLIA OVERSHOPPED?

For that matter is Gloucester over-shopped? That is, is there more retail places of business than the place can support? Well, that depends upon the prosperity of the populace in all strata of society. At present the answer may be found in the unrented shops in Lexington avenue and in Main street. Perhaps business will perk up and these may reopen. Probably it will. A few years ago rumors were rife that the principal establishments at Magnolia would be removed to another locality somewhat nearer the center of the North Shore. Again the rumor circulates that these dealers are contemplating removal to another center which will be protected from certain undesirable competition which has arisen seeking to tail on to the big shops. Then there is another problem. Down at Miami this winter it is stated there appeared the auction shop wherein certain peripatetic dealers sought to stimulate sales by holding daily auctions their establishments being located in the midst of the high-grade places. It is stated an appeal to the Municipal authorities succeeded in blocking off this sort of competition, applications for an auctioneers license being refused.

Recently a similar scheme was tried here. Application was made for auctioneers licenses at Magnolia. Thereupon the principal dealers got busy and held a conference with the Municipal council, laid their case before them and as the understanding is were assured that they would be taken care of — that is no auctioneers licenses would be granted. So much for that.

DEL MONTE'S

The season is on in full swing at Del Monte's, the glamorous Moorish casino overlooking Norman's Woe. Paul Murphy's singing band is furnishing music for dancing, and more than competent chefs prepare the delicious food served to a clientele that knows and demands the best in entertainment.

Among those recently at Del Monte's are Mr. and Mrs. Louis Miller of the Oceanside, Magnolia, with a party of 8; Mr. and Mrs. Rueter of Magnolia, with a party of 20; Miss Emily Stewart, of Bass Rocks, with a party of 12; Malcolm Greenough, of Pride's Crossing, with a party of 20; Miss Louise Condit, of Bass Rocks, with a party of 12; Boyer Miller, of Wenham, with a party of 10; Mrs. Grafton Smith, of Hamilton, with a party of 12; Miss Fuger, of Bass Rocks, with a party of 8; H. C. McGuiness, of Magnolia, with a party of 12; Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Lee of the Ocean House, Swampscott, with a party of 8.

Arrivals at North Shore Inn: Elizabeth Grant, Boston; Ethel B. Svensen, Nellie E. Dwinell, Newton Centre; Mrs. C. O. Schuchmann, Emma Elz, Jamaica Plain; Doris Burnham, Medford Hillside, Mrs. M. Malvey, C. Malvey, Brighton.

Arrivals at the Oceanside: Mrs. D. H. Cardozo, Miss A. Cardozo, Mrs. Helen Necarsulmer, Miss Deffner, New York; Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Opitz and son, Newark; Anne Wilshire, Pasadena; Caroline H. Bovey, Minneapolis; Mrs. J. A. Ross, Wayzota.

The combined Magnolia and Essex County Club's clambake, held last week was a great success, about 200 persons attending. Dancing to Ruby Newman's orchestra was enjoyed until 1 o'clock.

The Annual Beach Club tennis tournament will be held the week beginning July 31, under the personal supervision of Harry Thompson of the Essex County Club.

Beach Sports for children take place every Tuesday afternoon, and are supervised by Mr. Lynch.

STAGE COACH INN

North Shore society still continues to choose Stage Coach Inn as its recreative headquarters. This seventeenth century tavern, restored by expert craftsmen to its original form has been a charming setting for numerous bridge and dinner parties.

Mrs. H. G. Nichols gave a luncheon of four covers recently. A birthday luncheon was tendered Mrs. Barnard on Friday, July 21. Mrs. Ralph Pope entertained six at luncheon. Mrs. William H. Gamage was hostess to a party of 5.

Other recent guests of the Inn are: Mr. and Mrs. Vesper L. George and May Malvern, of Boston; Mrs. A. C. Willett, Miss Florence Willett, Ashburnham; Mary Gaskill, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gaskill, Belmont; Mabel Reed, Worcester; Mrs. E. D. Burnham, Mrs. Hattie L. Phillips, Louise Burnham, Southbridge; Mrs. J. M. MacDonald, Mr. and Mrs. George Haywood, Swampscott; Ann Harrington, Marblehead; Mrs. N. A. Godbold, Conomo Point; Mrs. P. Beatty, Miss Beatty, Folly Cove; Mrs. Story, Bobette Story, Pigeon Cove; Mrs. William Hayes; Elizabeth Hayes, Alice Hayes, Manchester, N. H.; Mr. and Mrs. Ward B.

Chase, Providence; Mr. and Mrs. C. F. O'Connor, Flushing; Mr. and Mrs. John M. Connolly and son Baldwin, Dr. and Mrs. H. Wassing, Paterson, N. J.; Miss Kinsman, Montclair; Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Thomas, Montreal.

MANCHESTER

Mr. C. B. Bradley and family of New Jersey who have been coming to Manchester for several seasons, have registered at Brownlands for the summer.

The annual invitation four ball tournament at the Essex County Club is scheduled for August 16, 17, 18, and 19. All entries are to be in the hands of the Golf committee by July 31.

Mrs. Albert C. Burrage gave a luncheon at her cottage, "Seahome," West Manchester, Saturday, for her debutante granddaughter, Miss Alice Burrage. Her guests included a number of players in the tennis tournament which was in progress at the Essex County Club.

Among the North Shore Gardens that were opened on July 25 for the benefit of the North Shore branches of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children were those of Mrs. Francis Lowell Burnett and Mrs. William H. Coolidge Jr. The gardens will again be opened to the public on August 2nd.

Bishop Henry Knox Sherrill who has spent several seasons in Manchester is making a change this year, having taken a house in Boxford this summer.

Mrs. William Hooper of West Manchester who sailed early in the spring for Sweden and an extended tour of Europe has recently been reported in Constantinople after visiting Egypt. Her companion, Mrs. Henry B. Chapin of Jamaica Plain, who started on the trip with her planning to leave later to spend the summer in England, is now in that country. Mrs. Hooper is not expected home until some time this fall.

Miss Alice Hathaway Burrage, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Burrage who are spending the summer at West Manchester with Mrs. A. C. Burrage is to be a debutante the coming season and will make her debut at a dance at their Beverly Farms estate this fall.

House parties have been quite the rule the past week during the playing of the annual Ladies' Tennis Tournament at the Essex County Club, among those entertaining being Dr. and Mrs. G. Colket Caner who entertained two of the prominent players, Miss Ruby Bishop of Pasadena, Calif., and Miss Anne Page of Philadelphia, and Mr. and Mrs. James J. Phelan had with them Miss Norma Trowbridge.

Mr. C. H. W. Foster spoke at the Manchester Yacht Club Tuesday evening, July 25, at 8.15, his subject being "Yachts and Yacht Racing."

An engagement of interest to North Shore society is that of Miss Laura Elizabeth Curtis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Freeman Curtis of Washington, D. C., and Roslyn, R. I., to Mr. George Herbert Bostwick, the horseman. Mr. Curtis, one time secretary of the treasury, is a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Greely S. Curtis, a brother of Mr. Greely Curtis of Marblehead, and of Mrs. Charles Hopkinson of Boston and Manchester, and of the Misses Frances, Isabella, Harriot and Margaret Curtis of Boston and Manchester.

The Beverly and Pride's Crossing exhibit of gardens in the series under the auspices of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children brought a large and interested gathering well repaid for seldom have the gardens of the North Shore reached as high a degree of loveliness as in this exceptional year. The gardens of the following were under inspection:

The Misses Hunt, Ober street, near Lothrop Boulevard, Beverly. Large estate fronting ocean; large, formal, enclosed garden with statues, pool and pergolas. Mrs. Dudley L. Pickman Sr., off Hale street, Beverly. Charming garden with brick walls and walks. Balcony overlooking field and ocean. Mrs. Charles K. Cummings, Rye Hill, opposite Pride's Crossing station, toward ocean. Original and charming combination of flowers and vegetables in gardens terraced to marshes and sea. Mrs. William Endicott Dexter, Common Lane crossing of Pride's station. A most attractive garden in woods. Flowers planted with great taste, perfect proportion and great beauty. Mr. George C. Greener, leaving Mrs. Dexter's, turn right, up same avenue en route to Mrs. Haughton's. Delightful garden in woods, encircling small bungalow. Mrs. M. Graeme Haughton, Pride's Hill, top and end of avenue. Attractive flower pots, baskets, candy and tiny green houses sold.

LONG BEACH

Mr. and Mrs. William Hart and their five children, Betty, Ruth, Doris, Mildred and William Jr., of Leominster are enjoying the summer at the Beach.

Forrest Sherman of Jamaica Plain is at the Rock View.

At the Wildwood are Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Johnson with Mrs. Johnson's mother, Mrs. Ella M. S. Snow. All are from Leominster.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Merrill and their three children, Julia, Henry Jr. and Helen, of Belmont, are at the Beach for another season.

At the Mizpah are Mrs. M. R. Colby, Mrs. Helen Hatch of Middleboro, and Sherwood C. Kenyon of Somerville.

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Willoughby of North Wilmington are spending the summer at their cottage, the "Beacontent."

Mrs. George W. Johnson, her two sons, Hillard and George Jr., and her daughter Clarissa, of Newton, are at the Beach for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hockberger and family and Mr. and Mrs. Norman A. Jacobs and family are enjoying a summer at the Beach. All are from Newton Centre.

Mrs. Bessie Perkins and Mrs. Allen A. Bailey of Gloucester, are spending the season at the beach.

Mrs. John Critchett of Boston and her daughter, Janet, are here for the summer.

Mr. Charles H. Lincoln, feature-writer for the Boston Post, and his wife, are again at the Lincoln cottage. Visiting them are Mrs. Olive E. Day, another feature-writer for the Post, Miss Cora L. Day, of Boston, and Miss Hazel Dunbrack of Waltham.

Mrs. William E. P. Rogers is summering at the Beach this year.

At the Outlook are Mr. Carl C. Davis, Arnold B. Davis, and Carl C. Davis Jr., of Newtonville.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. McLatchy and family of Woburn have returned for the season.

At the Johnson cottage again this summer are Mr. and Mrs. John A. Johnson and children, Elizabeth, Barbara, and Emily.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold P. Johnson and children, Kendall, Edward, Dexter, and Miriam, are enjoying the season at the Beach. Miss

Johnson has won a scholarship in Germany, and will leave the first of August to take up her studies.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Kenyon are again at the Beach this year.

Mrs. J. W. Little, sons Jack and Joseph, and daughter Katherine, are at their cottage for the season.

Miss Helen Meyers of Malden is a guest at the Chicataubut Hotel.

At the Sea Shell, Mr. and Mrs. John Tracy and family are spending the summer.

Mrs. C. W. Hazelton and daughter Mary Margaret are at the Jack Tarr cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Prior and children, Barbara and Weston, of Auburndale, are at the Beach for the summer.

ROCKY NECK

Miss Elinor Owens, artist, of New York, who is spending the summer here has returned from a motor trip to Canada.

N. Ballerini Ball, artist of Hartford, is spending the summer here.

Lieut. Lesley Skinner, U. S. A., has joined his family, who are visiting Mr. Skinner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Breckenridge.

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EAST GLOUCESTER

ANNA RENTON

The many friends of Miss Anna Renton, one of the proprietors of the Fairview Hotel, perhaps the oldest hostelry in point of long time and continuity of service on Cape Ann, will learn with regret of her death during the winter.

Miss Renton was born in the hotel in 1869, daughter of Thomas and Caroline Augusta (Wonson) Renton and was a lineal descendant of one of the first summer hotel keepers of the Cape, her grandmother having established the business which her daughters and granddaughters carried on.

The Fairview during her joint management has entertained and enjoyed the friendship of many distinguished persons with whom she came in contact, noted literary men, artists and their families. Perhaps the most outstanding of these was Rudyard Kipling, who for several seasons was a guest. A woman of pleasing personality, her friends were countrywide.

Illness interrupting her studies at Wellesley College, she became a teacher at the Point Grammar school, a position which she held for over thirty years.

She was a member of the College Club, the Gloucester Woman's Club, and the Women's Republican Club of Boston. She attended the Chapel Street Baptist Church. Two sisters, Miss Georgie and Miss Olive Renton, survive.

Arrivals at Hawthorne Inn: Robert M. Werner, Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Simons, Mrs. John H. Coes, Miss Markham, Worcester; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hale, Dedham; Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Sherman, Winchester; Mr. and Mrs. Olive Reagan, West Port, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McCauley, M. Lillian Allen, Brooklyn; Caroline Blinn, Bronxville; Mary F. Cahill, Mrs. S. C. Harriot, S. C. Harriot Jr., Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Massa, C. A. Stapleton, the Misses Stapleton, Mr. and Mrs. Zeckhausen and son, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Shuford, Theophile Trotter, New York City; Mary Eastwood, Blanche C. Vose, Al-

bany; Edna M. Goodale, Alfred Higgins, Yonkers; Bertha D. Benson, Benson Meryweather, Philadelphia; Lydia de Courcy and nephews, A. B. Greve, Cincinnati; Katherine T. Manning, Mrs. Marshall G. Munce, Richmond; Mrs. Madeline Culotta, Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Harry Hadley Schyde, of Boston, gave a concert at the Inn recently. Mr. Schyde is a radio singer.

Mrs. Harry Elger, of Brookline, entertained eight at bridge.

Arrivals at Cove Villa: Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Harper, Wellesley Hills; Helen Burgess, Newton Centre; Marion Dougherty, Cambridge; Edith Hittinger, Louis Shorrock, Hyde Park; Helen Seattle, Farmington, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. Halleck Leferte, Durham Leferte, Charles Leferte, Cynthia Leferte, Harriet Barney, Elizabeth Gosbee, Pomfret, Conn.; E. Beatrice Meras, S. Stella Henoeh, S. C. Tombacher, William W. Heer, New York City; W. O. Farnsworth, Evanston.

Arrivals at the Pilgrim House: Mrs. K. B. Bloomer, Mrs. J. B. Bloomer, Northampton; Helen Stimpson, Betty Stimpson, Worcester; J. Eliot Enneking, Mystic; Helen Vila Blake, Mary R. Robinson, New York City; Miss M. E. Allis, Grace Savage, Mrs. William Blight, Philadelphia; Mary Valeria S. Blight, Charles Blight, Towanda.

Arrivals at the Rockaway: Linnie Poole, Boston; Lillie Dieman, Mr. and Mrs. Wesson, Mrs. Philip Churchman, Carol Churchman, E. L. Park, Anne Clarkson, Worcester; The Misses Brophy, Jamaica Plain; Dorothy Strom, Brighton; Grace Delany, Clotilda Delany, Lowell; Vera E. Chapman, Holyoke; Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Andrew, West Hartford; Emma Evans, Hartford; Mrs. E. Herzfeld, E. Herzfeld, Alice Farley, Nancy Farley, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hammer, Forest Hills, Long Island; Janet Fletcher, Betty Fletcher, Mrs. James Fletcher, Troy; Emily Granger, Orange; Charlotte Noble, Easton, Pa.; Jessie Taft, Virginia Robinson, Philadelphia; Mrs. Louis Fitch, Mrs. E. Beusteur, Montreal; Dr. Marvin Custis, Eleanor Custis, Washington; Alice Cone, St. Petersburg.

Mr. William Sharpe gave a piano recital on Sunday evening which was well attended.

Another musical was given on July 24 by Harry Schyde, noted radio singer.

Arrivals at the Delphine: Mr. and Mrs. H. DeWolfe, Mrs. R. L. Minot, Mrs. R. S. Minot Jr. and daughter, Boston; Mrs. Edwin Ford, Cambridge; Rachel Johnson, Belmont; D. W. Webster, Springfield; Mrs. Katherine Ott, Mrs. Samuel Parsons, Mabel Parsons, R. S. Minot, New York City; Fanny B. Huntley, Amsterdam; Mrs. Frank M. Christy, Daisy

BASS ROCKS

Frank B. Conroy and family of Cincinnati are this season's occupants of the Marie Smith cottage, Brightside av.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl N. Jacobs of Loveland, O., who had the large Way house last year, have leased the Pan Athas cottage at Eastern Point. Mr. Athas and family will occupy another cottage in the locality.

The Rev. Albert R. Parker, a clergyman of Marblehead, and family have the Owen cottage in Decatur st.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice J. Leonard of New York are occupying the Hart cottage for another season.

Miss Emily McGuckin of New York City will spend the season at her Bass Rocks cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Mills are again at "Under-the-Cliff" cottage.

Mrs. W. B. Nash and family of Plainfield, N. J., have the Warrington villa for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Kabley have taken the Mrs. Henry Souther house in Atlantic rd. for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander C. Nelson of Ruxton, Md., are again occupying the residence 53 Haskell st.

Mrs. Herbert W. Owen of Dover, N. H., who has occupied her Decatur st. summer home for several years past is in Europe this summer.

George E. Pierce and family of Waban are again in the Gilbert cottage, Atlantic rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Pillsbury of Milton have come to their cottage in Atlantic rd.

Thomas Carr Powell and family of Chicago have returned to "Blue Spruces" in Little Good Harbor rd.

Miss Annie Pugh of Cynwyd, Penna., will again spend midsummer at her cottage "Half-a-Loaf".

Arrivals at the Moorland: Z. W. Coombs, Ellen, M. Coombs, Georgia Coombs, Rachel Cutler, Boston; Anna Brett, Edith M. Brett, Flushing; Mrs. George Davie, Brenda Davie, Lauryon, Quebec; Helen V. Russell, Covington, Ky.; W. H. Kettig, Birmingham; Bell Perkins, Richmond.

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THE ROCKPORT SHORE

Wallace Bryant and family of Washington are once more in occupancy of "Faer Sith," Shetland rd., Land's End.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Cady are at the Headland house, Atlantic ave., Mr. Cady's studio being the "Round House."

Miss Helen C. Chamberlain of Boston is at "Overrock" in King st. for the summer.

Mrs. Harry J. West of Auburndale is again enjoying seashore life in "Breezy Gables" cottage, Sandaba ave.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore F. Borst and family of Newton Center have a summer home off South st. in the Whale Cove district.

William Brooks Hazleton of Boston is at 4 Mill lane for the summer.

Frederick M. Kaynes of Milton has "Sandpiper" cottage.

Miss Caroline F. Anderson of Boston has the George W. Harvey cottage in Marmion way.

Isaac S. Hall and family are domiciled for the season at "Pine Ledge," Land's End.

Arthur S. Pevear and family of Cambridge have come to "Pebble Bluff," Sandaba ave., for the season.

The Rev. William S. Packer and family of Winchester are occupying the cottage in Land's End which they have made their summer home for a period of years.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur N. Park of Belmont are again in the Morse cottage, Marmion way.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Hall Pancoast of Wellesley are in their studio gallery on Beach st.

Edward A. Anderson and family of Malden have come to their cottage in Briarstone rd., Land's End.

A Salem family who have made their summer home for an extended period at Land's End is that of William R. Arey of Salem. They occupy "Rock-lawn" cottage.

Prof. and Mrs. Alfred V. Churchill of Northampton make their stay during midsummer in Spring lane.

From Brookline to "Rose Villa" come for another season Henry N. Chandler and family.

Homer Clark and family of Waltham have "Greyledge" at Land's End, occupied last summer by Dr. Beeley, the family being in California this season.

Miss Bertha A. Blanchet of Manchester, N. H., is passing the summer in "Boulder Bungalow," Marmion Way.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cast of Malden are again occupying their Briarstone rd. cottage.

The Rev. and Mrs. Raymond Calkins are at intervals occupying "Stonedge" in Cove Hill lane.

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Mrs. Francis A. Pierce with her sister, Helen G. Moseley, of Boston are at their Marmion way home, "Felsenheim," for another season.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sloane of Ipswich st., Boston, are established at their summer place in Pleasant st.

Prof. and Mrs. Robert E. Rogers and daughter of Cambridge are passing the summer at their Beach st. cottage.

The Howard L. Blackwells are a Cambridge family who make Rockport their summer home, their cottage being in South st., Land's End.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Heebner have come again to "Seawinds" on the Headlands.

John W. L. Cram and family of Newtonville are Marmion way cottagers here for another season.

A veteran cottage family of the Marmion way colony drops out this season. Charles H. Dillaway of Melrose died during the winter and the family have closed the cottage for the season. Mr. Dillaway was for a long term of years the champion tautog fisherman of the locality.

Elliott P. Frost and family of Winchester, Land's End cottagers of long standing, are established here for another season.

Thomas R. P. Gibb and family are in the Marmion way colony. Their home is "Heather Lodge."

Mr. and Mrs. William Arms Fisher of Commonwealth ave., Boston, are passing the summer at the Eden rd. house, Land's End.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Lockett of Newton Center have their summer home in Old Garden rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Liffler, Jr., are at their Land's End home.

Joseph R. Worcester and family of Waltham make the season's stay at "Rockend" at Land's End.

Mrs. Charles H. Woodbury of Cambridge makes occasional visits to her cottage in Briarstone rd.

"Serok" is the midseason home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. L. Wingate and daughters of Winchester.

"Eaton Hall," Eden rd., continues to be the summer habitat of Mrs. W. Francis Eaton of Medford.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Boylston Dummer of Boston are established in Mill lane for the season.

George E. Cameron and family of Gloucester are at their Marmion way cottage.

Leonard B. Buchanan and family of Woburn have returned to "Moss Rock," their Land's End summer home, for a stay into the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Maginot of Worcester place, Pigeon Cove, have gone to their camp in New Hampshire for the rest of the summer.

Howard E. Smith and family of Salem are in their High street summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Thieme of Boston are in the Margeson studio which they have occupied for several seasons.

Charles C. Read and family of Arlington came in June to their Marmion Way cottage.

Mrs. Louis C. Elson and son, Arthur of Fenway, Boston, have come to their Land's End summer home and plan a stay into the fall.

Harry Leith-Ross and family are this season's occupants of the cottage of Miss Mary Ware Allen at Tregony bow, Land's End.

Yarnall Abbott, the artist of Philadelphia, has arrived at his studio in Main st. for the season.

Prof. Horace Larrabee of Schenectady is this season established at the cottage of F. P. Coffin at Land's End.

(Continued on page 20)



MILADY GOES SHOPPING

"Goodbye, boys!"

"Goodbye, goodbye, Aunt Gussie!"

"Goodbye, Mervyn!"

"Goodbye, Mamma!"

"Jolyon, don't forget Hornblower and Weeks. If there is any mail from them for me be sure to put it in the strong box in the library."

"Yes, Aunt Gussie."

"Chubby, I want you to see to it that Annie Laurie has plenty to eat."

"I think she'll see to that herself!"

"What say?"

"I said that I'd look after her health."

"Mervyn, darling, be sure to write me nice long letters all about everything."

"Yes, Mamma."

"All 'boa-a-a-rd!"

"Goodbye, boys!"

"Goodbye, goodbye!"

"Thank heavens!" cried Chubby, mopping his brow with a brightly hued handkerchief that his aunt deplored. "Gosh! I thought that train would never pull out."

"Well," said Jolyon, "Mervyn, we'd better get started down town right away. I guess we'll put you in the back seat, if you don't mind."

"But I do mind," protested his cousin, "I don't want to bounce around in there all the way home."

"You won't bounce, sweetness. You are going to have plenty of bundles as ballast."

"I don't think it's very nice of you to go out and do a whole lot of shopping right the minute Mamma leaves."

"What better time, my pet?"

"Well it's sneaky, and I don't like it."

"Dear old owl," said Jolyon softly, "when the time comes that YOU can call anyone else sneaky, the world will be in a far worse condition than it is now. Go on then," he added briskly, "and climb into the back seat."

"I don't want to!"

"You get in that back seat, or I'll throw you in!" snapped Jolyon. "I've pampered you all this week because of your lady mother, but I'm damned if I'm going to play the loving relative when she's away!"

"Chubby ought to sit in back — he'd never bounce, and anyway he wouldn't feel it if he did!" growled Mervyn as he crawled into the tonneau.

"Oh is that so! Well thank goodness I'm not built like a stringbean anyway!" cried Chubby indignantly.

"Boys, boys!" mocked Jolyon in an excellent imitation of his aunt's voice, "let's not have any quarreling, please. Life's too short to be spent in unpleasantness — and anyway I will not have you brawling and screeching in my presence. Come on, Chub, get in front with me. We have much to do this morning if we're to get all the things we've planned. Where shall we go to first?"

"Let's go to the Cape Ann National Bank and get some money," suggested Chubby, "then let's go to Wetherell's and have Donald Hudson make me a strawberry soda."

"That's splendid!" replied Jolyon. "You don't mind if Mervyn and I have Mr. Hudson fix us up something too, do you?"

"Not at all. You may do as you like. You may have one of their chocolate mint sodas if you care to. As for me, I shall stick to the strawberry. Then we might get some of the Ravenswood Spring Water, too, I think."

"Faucet water not good enough for you?" inquired Mervyn.

"Not when I can get a better kind, my little cabbage," answered Chubby. "And Jolly, don't let me forget to stop at W. G. Brown's because I've got to match some yarn."

"Taken up knittin', have you, Chubby?" Mervyn asked pleasantly. "You and the Prince of Wales? Such fun for you both!"

"Shut up!" ordered his cousin. "Mrs. Stone is going to make an afghan for me. I like afghans, and I want one for my room here and to take back with

me in the fall and I'm going to have it! By the way, Jolly, did you see the boucle suit Emily made? She just finished it the other day — knit it all herself. She said that there was someone in Brown's who would help you get started and straighten you out if you got in a muddle, so she went in and bought some boucle in a sort of henna shade — looks marvelous with her brown hair. I think Em said she made a beret and bag to go with the suit, too. I saw her in the outfit the other day, and she looked stunning."

"Your friends are all wonderful, aren't they?" remarked Mervyn. "Awfully clever and brilliant and all that! I remember a chap you once used to buzz around with — I can't recall his tag at the moment — who was really ingenious at signing names — his and other people's. I think he finally settled down at Sing Sing, didn't he?"

"Listen, Gargoyle," said Chubby, "one more crack like that and I'm coming over and twist your neck!"

"Come ahead, Fat Boy!" cried Mervyn.

"What in the devil ails you two?" demanded Jolyon. "For heavens sake bury the hatchet — we're in the center of town. Chubby, do you want to go in the Cape Ann National? Here it is. I've got to run over to the Gloucester National for a moment, but I'll be right back — or I'll tell you, you and Mervyn go over to Wetherell's when you get through at the bank, and I'll meet you there. Order me a chocolate mint soda, will you?"

Twenty minutes later a loud gurgle proclaimed that Chubby had reached the bottom of his glass.

"Where to now?" asked Jolyon.

"We've got to stop in First National sometime for our meat; shall we do that next?"

"Might as well," replied Chubby.

"You and Mervyn run along, and when I finish I'll go down and get in the car."

"When do you expect to finish?" inquired Mervyn politely.

"What's it to you?"

"Oh nothing — nothing at all. I only wondered how you could possibly stuff down anymore. It seems to me that with the huge breakfast you ate and the strawberry soda you —"

"That will be just about enough of that," replied Chubby coldly. "I don't think I said that I was going to buy anything more to EAT, did I?"

"Oh no," murmured his cousin, "but I saw you leering at those turnovers,

and knowing your capacity, I 'just thought —"

"Come-on-come-on-come-ON!" cried Jolyon, catching Mervyn by the arm and dragging him out. "Here you carry the Ravenswood water."

"I don't want to carry it. It's too heavy for me to lug."

"Nothing of the sort. And for pity sakes stop ragging Chubby. We'll have the devil of a week if you two wrangle all through it."

"Why Jolyon!" Mervyn's eyes were round with innocence. "Can't you see that it's Chubby who keeps ragging ME? I'm the friendliest soul on earth, land only knows, but really, Chubby IS impossible. Why, every remark I make he twists to mean something else. I don't see how you manage to get along with him, except that you're probably very much his type."

"Thank you," said Jolyon, opening the car door. "Now, if you will be so kind as to drape yourself in the tonneau, we will drive down to the First National and I'll go in to get the steak."

"O. K. What else are you going to get?"

"Oh, I think I shall buy some celery, cauliflower, and maybe tomatoes. Does that suit your Royal Highness?"

"Yeah, only I'd rather have squash and beets and spinach."

"Yes, I suppose so. But we aren't going to have squash and beets and spinach today on account of having had them yesterday. Well, here we are. You stay in the car, and I'll do the shopping."

"O. K." And Mervyn, draping his long legs over the back of the front seat, took out a letter he had received that morning.

"Hello! what are you reading — a billet doux?" asked Chubby, appearing suddenly on the running board.

"O-O-O-H!" cried Mervyn, startled out of his trance. "Why didn't you SAY you were coming in? You gave me an awful scare — my heart is palpitating."

"Too bad," said Chubby unfeelingly. "What the deuce are you reading that you didn't hear me coming?"

"Nothing important; just a letter from Bosky Dell."

"From WHOM?"

"Bosky Dell. He's a chap who went to school with me up at Van Heusen-on-Hudson. His real name is Arthur, but we call him Bosky because it goes so well with Dell."

"I see. He isn't by any chance coming to visit you, is he?"

"No, I should hope not; I hate him.

We were both crazy over the same girl, but I got her away from him — not that that was hard to do. I never have much trouble getting girls anyway — they like the tall, lean type of man. Poor Bosky is almost as stout as you are, and I daresay he finds it a handicap to him in attracting women. By the way, what is that large package under your arm?"

"That," said Chubby with dignity, "is something that doesn't concern you in the least."

"Which means," translated Mervyn accurately, "that it is something Mamma would not approve of your buying. Probably some extravagance you could ill afford."

"It simply means," replied Chubby wrathfully, "that it is something which is none of your damn business, you little fool, and that I do NOT intend to unwrap it for your inspection."

"No? That's too bad; I'm disappointed." Mervyn's voice was smooth as silk. "Really, I'm tremendously curious to know what you have in that package. Won't you please show me what's in it, Chubby?"

"NO I WON'T."

"Well, if you won't you won't, I suppose. Oh look, the string seems to be a bit loose and I think the knot is coming untied. AHHA!"

"You little FIEND!" screamed Chubby, "you've untied the package! Give me those cigars! and those cigarettes! Give them to me, I say!"

"Here you are," replied Mervyn pleasantly. "Markaroffs, Count Condossis — Abbey Longfellows, Kilby, Elena, and what are these?"

"Give them over!"

"Just a minute and I will. Let's see; La Corona, La Corona Belvedere, and La Corona Perfectos. Here you are, Chubby. Such a nice treat for you. Really, I didn't know your taste in tobacco was so good. From the two or three cigarettes you have at one time or another been so kind as to offer me, I rather thought you might be smoking sweetfern. I must apologize for my lack of discernment."

"See here! if you think I'm going to stand this sort of thing from an infant like you you're —"

"What sort of thing do you mean, Chubby? Do you mean — OUCH! OW! OH CHUBBY! HELP! HELP! I'm being MURDERED!"

"Great Scott!" yelled Jolyon, running toward them, "what the devil are you doing?"

"Come on!" said Chubby, "get me out of here before I knock his block off!"

"All right, Chub, hop in front with me," replied Jolyon. "And where do you want to go next?"

"I want to go to Sterling's," piped Mervyn. "I'm going to get Dilly some perfume."

"Is Dilly that bird-brained creature you dragged over to Del Monte's the other night when you behaved so disgracefully?"

"Yes she is, and I wish you wouldn't make such remarks about her. I haven't noticed that any of your flames are mental giants, if it comes to that!"

"It doesn't come to that. Here you are; hop out now, and don't be long because we're going to Stage Coach Inn for lunch."

"O. K."

"Thank heavens we'll have a respite for a few minutes anyway. I suppose he'll report to Aunt Gussie every indignity he suffers at our hands," remarked Chubby.

"If he does we can tell her how the shattered fragments of the Ming vase happened to appear in the ash can."

"Good!" WE can hold THAT over his head for a while. I say, do you remember the time Danny O'Hara smashed the aunt's Chelsea teapot? Wow!"

"I should say I did!" chuckled Jolyon, "I can see the look on Danny's face now when Aunt said: 'Mr. O'Hara, that teapot was in my mother's house, and in her mother's before her. Countless people have handled it. But it remained for a worthless young renegade like you to shatter it to hopeless remnants!' And then she glared at him like a tigress! Poor Danny — for a minute I thought he was going to faint."

"He's never been to the house since, has he, Jolly?"

"No, I don't know as he has. He's in Europe this year, did you know that?"

"Yes, so Emily told me. Went on one of those trips the Hersey Travel Agency is featuring, didn't he?"

"Uhhuh. Lucky devil! He's going to England, France, Austria, Italy, Germany, Spain — all over. I wish we had planned to go this year. They have the trips down so cheap now that I think we could have afforded it. Think of it, with all these luxurious liners lowering their rates so, we could have had a wonderful trip just as we did two years ago. I'd love to go to Vienna again — remember that little ballet girl — Elsa? Fifi? Mimi? I can't recall her name now, but I'll never forget her. Wonder what she's doing?"

(Continued on page 18)

ABLE SEAMAN

(Continued from page 4)

and he thought I ought to go because I was so good the time before and he said he'd take me for eight dollars 'cause I was in the class before and he'd like to have me and Ma said I couldn't 'cause we couldn't afford it and I felt awful bad and Mamie's mother said she could go and oh Pa, can't you let me have the money? I want to go so bad!"

She paused and before she had regained enough breath to start again he drew the ancient billfold from its place to count out the required amount, a pleased look upon his countenance.

Ruth added, "And I have to have clogs, too, you know."

"Clogs?"

"Yes, shoes to wear when I dance," and the pretty blonde did a few quick steps for her father's benefit.

He smiled again and said, "How much?"

"Two bucks. That's all. Say, you're a peach." Whereupon, she kissed him violently and disappeared rapidly up a side street accompanied by the enterprising Mamie.

"Guess I had better stoke up," said John, and after saluting pleasantly several acquaintances who passed by, he stepped into the "Yellow Peril" for something to sustain him until supper, for he had had no time for the usual bountiful noon meal which every Gloucesterman requires whether on land or sea.

When he started to pay for his coffee and apple pie he had a slight surprise. It seemed to him that his precious bills were considerably less in number than when he started away from the wharf office where each member of the crew had been paid off according to his share of the catch. However, he did not stop then for an accounting.

He walked across the street again and into a large market where both meat and provisions could be purchased. The owner and manager of the shop stepped forward quickly when he saw a customer approaching. "Hi, John," he said, "see you're in again. Have a good trip?"

"Yes," said John, "kinder got my appetite up. I guess — good food on board you know, first rate food but not the same as home. Guess I'll take along a good rump steak, a bit over two pounds, and some onions in case the Missus is out of them. How are you Jake?"

"Well, I'm all right thanks," said Jake. "There that'll be two dollars and sixteen cents. You know Mrs. Hatch kinder ran up a little bill this month not much. It's fifteen-fifty and two-sixteen well that's seventeen sixty-five. Thank you, there's your change. Good luck to you John."

John took his bundles under his arm and started up the street toward Fisherman's Corner. It was late afternoon but the summer sun would not set for several hours. John hesitated on the sidewalk, then he set down his bundles, took out his billfold and examined its contents. He had left the boat with no money in his purse — the company's man had given him seventy-eight dollars. Two dollars remained in the pocketbook and there were sixty cents in his trouser pocket. He sighed, picked up the bundles and kept on up the street.

"Guess I'll have to go out again," he decided. "Kinder hoped to set at home awhile and visit with Ma and the kid. Gosh, I don't know where the money does go."

Meanwhile further up the street, two sea captains stood on the corner. They had exchanged cigars and now were exchanging news.

"Well," said Captain Oakes, skipper of the *Mary Ann* to Captain Walen of the *Lucy G.*, "Glad to hear you had such a good trip. I'm taking my boat out tomorrow. However, I am a man short and I'm hoping to pick up one before dark. I want to go out early on the tide. Look Captain, who's that?"

Captain Walen followed the direction of Oake's finger with a quick, farsighted glance. Then he chuckled. "That's John Hatch, able seaman and darned poor landsman. I bet you a cigar he is just looking over his cash and can't find five dollars. He came off the boat this noontime and got seventy-eight dollars for his share of the catch and dollars to doughnuts he has spent pretty near every penny. Say, Oakes, if you want a first-class feller on a boat, git him. Able seaman he is rated and honest as they make 'em. He's shipped out of Gloucester with the best skippers, first as boy, then as seaman, and now he can be trusted anywhere on the boat. Makes sail if you want it, knows the rigging like a mother knows her baby, and he can steer anything anywhere. Guess I'll clear out—hate to embarrass him." And Captain Walen dodged down a side street as Hatch drew near.

Captain Oakes waited for his man. John doffed his cap.

"Captain Oakes?"

"Yes," said Oakes.

"I'm John Hatch. I've been wondering if you was going to take out your boat."

Yes, tomorrow."

"Well, do you think I could get a berth? I've just been out with Captain Walen. He'd recommend me."

"Yes," said Oakes, "guess I've heard Walen speak of you. Would you like to go aboard tonight and get things ready for me real early in the morning so we could go out on the tide? The other fellows are to go aboard the first thing in the morning."

John looked at the captain and then at the package of meat under his arm.

"Yes, sir, I could do that. I've some supper I could cook aboard and I'll not go to the house at all. You see, the Missus won't be home till nine or so and I guess she might be kinder cranky 'bout my not staying home a little while. But I don't see as I kin help it. I say, Skipper, if you was to drop in to 9 Fort Avenue tomorrow morning on your way down to the boat and give her these I'd be much obliged."

Out came the white box containing the pin, followed by his two remaining dollar bills.

"I'd be much obliged indeed and would you tell her the grocery bill is paid up and the rent and not to worry. She ought to be pleased, anyway, that I've got a chance to go out so soon. Thank you, sir."

Then he strode off down the street toward the wharves, stopping only at the ship chandler's shop to reclaim his boots and duffle bag and to spend his remaining sixty cents on tobacco before boarding the *Mary Ann*.

"THE SILVER BUTTON"

(Continued from page 7)

for having put the teapot out of her reach.

"Good day, Mother Wesson," said the Captain pleasantly.

"Shut yer mouth!" snapped Peg. "Sammy, ye son of Satan, give me the kittle; I want some more tay."

"Here's company to see ye, Peg," replied Sammy, handing her the teapot with alacrity.

"Good day," said Peg, and resumed her tea drinking.

For a moment the army was floored; then Sergeant Hildaire came to the rescue.

"Have ye injured your leg?" he asked politely.

"No," growled Peg, "I'm holding it stiff becuz I like to!"

There was another pause, punctuated by the click of Sammy's knitting needles.

Finally Sammy ventured to speak. "She broke the bone," he said.

"My word!" exclaimed the Captain, finding his tongue again. "How did ye do it, may I ask?"

"I fell," replied Peg, shortly.

"From her broomstick," whispered Sammy, his eyes round with awe.

The two privates exchanged glances, and sidled toward the door.

"Sit down!" commanded Peg.

They obeyed.

"I had the doctor, of course," said Peg, deciding to tell the story herself, "and he set my leg. It be curious, very curious indeed." She put her hand in her pocket. "He found this in my leg."

She held up the silver button.

EASTERN POINT

The harbor has presented quite a naval aspect during the summer. First the S. S. *Wyoming* with 500 midshipmen on cruise. Immediately after her departure came H.M.S. *Dundee* with the jolly English tars. And following them have anchored, based here for the season, two of Uncle Sam's destroyers, the *Bernadou* and *Fairfax*.

The ideal conditions for gardens this season, continuous showers sandwiched in with sunny hours has developed vegetation of Cape Ann and the North Shore generally to a point of perfection not attained for many, many years. This is noticeably so concerning the gardens of Eastern Point and the Cape generally. Next Wednesday the gardens of Eastern Point will be open to the public, the proceeds for the benefit of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. The program of exhibits:

Mr. Henry D. Sleeper, "Beauport," East Gloucester. Unique entrance. Interesting old-fashioned garden. Mrs. John Clay, Eastern Point. Rock garden overlooking the harbor of Gloucester. Mrs. T. Russell Sullivan, Eastern Point. "Villa Latomia." Quarry pool and Italian garden on Gloucester harbor. Mrs. G. C. F. Bratenahl, East Gloucester. House and garden in spirit of 17th century. Box. Enclosed herb garden by the sea. Mrs. Laurence A. Brown, Page street, Bass Rocks. Small circular garden in woods, designed and executed by owner. Herb garden with Virgils herbs. Mrs. Charles L. Norton, Leonard street, Annisquam. Delightful gardens rambling about small house built in 1700. Culpepper's herb garden designed and planted by owner.

The house of Mrs. Norton at Annisquam and the Bratenahls' at Eastern Point were also opened.

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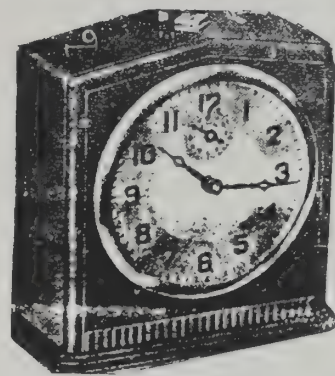
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- 50c KOLYNOS TOOTH PASTE27c
- \$1.20 SAL HEPATICA79c
- \$1.00 DR. MILES NERVINE69c
- \$1.00 ZONITE69c
- \$1.50 RENAULT WINE TONIC...98c
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YACHTING

PAULINE RAYMOND WINS IN GUERRIERE

Tern Leads Sonder Class
at Eastern Point

GLOUCESTER, July 22—Three classes comprising 22 boats made up the fleet this afternoon at Eastern Point. A good 10-knot southeasterly breeze with a hilly sea were the sailing conditions.

It was not a bad afternoon for the children of Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan S. Raymond — Pauline won first in the Cape Cod Class in the Guerriere while her younger sisters, Joan and Ann, came in third in that division in the Old Ironsides and Jonathan Jr. was second in the Athlone in the Triangles.

The course was triangular, a beam reach to the western mark, a beat across to the whistle, a broad reach to the breakwater and from there to the finish a close reach.

Jacob Cox's Tern led from the start to finish in the Sonders. The summary:

CLASS K SONDERS

Tern, Jacob D. Cox Jr.1:25:51
Tid IV, Mrs. Groverman Ellis1:27:56
Lady II, Wm. V. MacDonald1:29:50
Skeezix, Mrs. Frances M. Carter....1:29:40

TRIANGLE CLASS

Bluebill, Horace Bent1:39:17
Athlone, J. S. Raymond Jr.1:40:51
Injun, Hastings Gamage1:41:35
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien1:42:02
Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper1:42:23
Flirt, Bobby Elwell1:42:37
Cursor, Robert F. Brown1:42:46
Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade....1:43:05
Tantala, Hyde Cox1:43:31

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS

Guerriere, Pauline Raymond0:59:26
Maryland, Meredith Boyce1:00:24
Old Ironsides, Joan and
Ann Raymond1:00:54
Arethusa, Mary Jane Ellis1:01:10
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers1:01:15
Bemo, Bratenahl Brothers1:01:16
Touareg, Laurence A. Brown Jr....1:01:41
Fontana, Carl Jacobs1:02:18
Yankee Doodle, H. E.
Whitaker Jr.Withdraw

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FLAMINGO A VICTOR IN ANNISQUAM RACE

GLOUCESTER, July 22 — A strong easterly breeze with a slant northward and a smooth sea gave the Annisquam boats a good yachtsman's chance this afternoon. The course was leeward-windward to Essex and back.

In the bird class, three entries, each of which led at some stage, had a close battle. Coming into the river near the end of the race Avis passed Oloof to take the lead, only to yield it to Flamingo.

Flying Fish won in the Fish class with Sea Horse second, after Barracuda had led most of the way. The summary:

BIRD CLASS

Flamingo, D. H. Woodbury1:15:30
Avis, W. E. Olsen Jr.1:16:28
Oloof, Evelyn Woodbury1:17:00
Plunger, Bryan Russ1:25:31

FISH CLASS

Flying Fish, Albert G. Hale1:21:10
Sea Horse, Robert Meechem1:23:50
Barracuda Jr., John Worcester ..1:24:45
Wassop II, Katharine Toussey....1:25:29
Dab, David Dennison1:26:09
Goldfish, Jack Cunningham1:26:20
Malo'o, Mary A. Bradley1:26:54
Shad, Fred Farnum1:26:59
Perch, Harry Griffin1:27:07
Pollywog II, John Meechem1:27:15
Navarra, Lyndon Crawford1:28:09
Tarnon, John Lowe1:33:02
Sailfish, Paul Littlefield1:42:42
Caviar, Kirkham Cornwell1:55:18

SANS SOUCI, SHIRLIDEE VICTORS AT ROCKPORT

ROCKPORT, July 22 — Six classes contested at Sandy Bay this afternoon in a good southeast breeze. Racing in the I class has been suspended until further notice.

The course was a reach to Andrews Point, a beat across and a broad reach home, repeated.

The Bobeno marked up her seventh straight victory in the Sandy Bay class.

The Star class provided an interesting duel between Sans Souci and Star of India, the former winning. A close race in the Pilot class was won by Shirlidee. The summary:

INTERNATIONAL STAR CLASS

Sans Souci, Homer Clark1:52:13
Star of India, Wendell and Hale ..1:53:16
Phe, Max Kuehne1:54:19
Comet, Dr. Roy Wheeler2:00:00
Eclipse, Guy Hale2:03:50

SANDY BAY CLASS, 15-FOOTERS

Bobeno, Benton C. Story1:54:04
Mvrtice A. Lindley I. Dean1:56:00
Jolo, Joe Lockett1:56:34
Mamie, John Chianciola1:56:59

PILOT CLASS

Shirlidee, Johnson Brothers1:41:30
Greenhorn, H. C. Tufts1:41:55
Flash, Jerry Bruno1:44:21

CLASS O

Sand Boy, Reynolds Beal1:54:28
Big Dipper, W. J. Carter1:58:54

BIRD CLASS

Pewee, Charles Pierce1:56:50
 Oriole, Duffy Blatchford2:03:52
 Ibis, Donald FrostWithdrew

FISH CLASS

Flounder, Peter Barnard1:42:51
 Skipjack, Tewksbury Brothers1:47:30
 Jester, Thomas Gibb1:57:00
 Judy, Lane and GraceWithdrew

**WIND PLAYS PRANKS ON
 EASTERN POINT RACERS**

GLouceSTER, July 23 — The vagaries of the wind as applied to yacht racing were demonstrated this afternoon in the race at Eastern Point. The breeze was from the southeast, light and fluky.

The triangles were the second class to be sent away. Awaiting the gun, just before the start, were nine boats ranged in two divisions. One group was well up to weather near the breakwater.

A second division elected to play toward the western end. Came the gun fire and the wind died down, with the exception of a thin vein which drew down under the breakwater wall. The boats berthed up there got the benefit of it with headway on.

Those in the other division were handicapped, bobbing up and down in the doldrums.

It was exactly 24 minutes after the starting gun that a vagrant breeze reached them and they began to move.

Meanwhile the first group were on the way. The course was a reach to the western mark, a beat to the whistle and a broad reach to the breakwater. Mavourneen was first at the breakwater but on the windward work Tantala and Kitmer took the starboard tack to the eastward while Mavourneen went off to port. Luck was with the first two and they finished in the order mentioned.

Cursor, leading the second division, finished a half hour late. In the Sonders it was Skeezix all the way with Tern always the contender. The summary:

CLASS K SONDERS

Skeezix, Harry Wheeler1:38:25
 Tern, Jacob D. Cox Jr.1:32:50
 Lady II, William V. MacDonald...1:40:37
 Tid IV, Leonard Ellis1:40:31

TRIANGLE CLASS

Tantala, Hyde Cox2:00:11
 Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade2:01:51
 Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien2:02:58
 Athlone, J. S. Raymond Jr.2:04:06
 Cursor, Robert F. Brown2:24:04
 Injun, Hastings Gamage2:27:17
 Bluebill, Horace Bent2:28:23
 Flirt, Robert Elwell2:37:22
 Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper2:46:00

**IBEX, PEEWEE, BOBENO,
 WINNERS AT SANDY BAY**

ROCKPORT, July 23 — Six classes came out at Sandy Bay this afternoon. The wind was light from the southwest and the course triangular, a close reach to Straitsmouth, a run to Andrews Point and a beat back, repeated.

There was sharp work in the Star class. On the first round there was but two seconds differ-



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ence between Sans Souci, Star of India and Ibox. Sans Souci continued her slight advantage on the second round until under the Pigeon Cove shore she ran into a vacuum pocket while her pursuers avoided the trap, Ibox winning. Bobeno won her eighth straight in the Sandy Bay class. The summary:

INTERNATIONAL STAR CLASS

Ibox, Max Kuehne2:07:21
 Star of India, Wendell and Hale2:08:15
 Sans Souci, Homer Clark2:08:44
 Altair, Pierce Grover2:09:33
 Comet, Dr. Roy Wheeler2:13:27

BIRD CLASS

Pewee, Charles Pierce2:08:17
 Oriole, Stephen Johnson2:12:32
 Bobolink, William Doelger2:16:37

SANDY BAY 15-FOOTERS

Bobeno, Benton C. Story2:06:35
 Mamie, John Chianciola2:08:39
 Myrtice A, Lindley I. Dean2:08:40
 Jolo, Joe Lockett2:11:50

CLASS O

Sand Boy, Reynolds Beal2:08:39
 Big Dipper, W. J. Carter2:10:00
 Touchdown, Chester Manley...Withdrew
 Jimbil, S. MackeyWithdrew

PILOT CLASS

Shirl'dee, Johnson Brothers2:01:53
 Greenhorn, H. C. Tufts2:03:28
 Flash, Jerry Bruno2:05:08

FISH CLASS

Judy, Lane and Grace1:59:50
 Skipjack, Tewksbury Brothers2:02:03
 Flounder, Peter Barnard2:14:00

**POWERBOAT ROBS SAILFISH
 OF ANNISQUAM VICTORY**

GLouceSTER, July 23 — A fluky breeze, southeast by south, and smooth water prevailed this afternoon during the race at Annisquam. The usual triangular course was sailed, the Bird class going down to Plum Cove first, while the fish boats reversed the order and made the first leg to Essex. Flamingo won the Bird class.

Paul Littlefield in the Fish class played a hard luck game. He was in the lead from the start on all three points of sailing and was within 50 feet of the finish line, apparently a sure winner, when a big speedboat ran across his bow blocking headway, and throwing him off his stride, and before he got clear way Goldfish, second boat, with unobstructed water, jumped into the lead and won. The summary:

BIRD CLASS

Flamingo, Paul Woodbury1:36:45
 Oloof, Evelyn H. Woodbury1:39:28
 Canvasback, Robert Cox1:39:48
 Avis, W. E. Olson Jr.1:40:47

FISH CLASS

Goldfish, Jack Cunningham1:42:32
 Sailfish, Paul Littlefield1:42:59
 Malolo, Marion Bradley1:43:59
 Wassop II, Katharine Toussey1:45:13
 Flying Fish, A. G. Hale1:46:44
 S'a Horse, R. Meechem1:47:14
 Pollywog II, J. Meechem1:48:16
 Pab, David Dennison1:49:08
 Perch, Harry Griffin1:51:08
 Barracuda Jr., John Worcester...1:53:24
 Navarra, Lyndon Crawford1:53:25
 Starfish, Huntington Faxon1:53:51
 Pompano, Fred Cobb1:54:20
 Tarpon, John Lowe2:01:41

CONOMO POINT RACE OFF

ESSEX, July 23 — Light air balked the Conomo Point Yacht Club's racing for fish and cat boats in Essex River this afternoon. The race will be resailed next Saturday. C. P. Le Royer

(Continued on page 21)

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MILADY GOES SHOPPING

(Continued from page 13)

"Probably being true to another glib young American!"

"Very likely."

"Or perhaps she's put on weight like me, and has married a pub-keeper."

Possibly. I say, remember that night in Paris when you dressed up in the portiere and recited Omar Khayyam?"

"We'll pass over that. Remember the time we were planning to go to Venice for a fortnight, and you absent-mindedly sent our trunks to Florence?"

"Oh, yes! That was just after I'd met Paola. It's a wonder I thought of the trunks at all."

"I know it. I was afraid we'd nev — oh damn! here comes Mervyn. Hullo, and what has my little lamb's lettuce been doing all this time?"

"Well, Chubby, I'll be a bit more obliging than you were, and SHOW you what I've bought. Open the door for me someone, will you? Both my hands are full. Thanks. All right, now, look at these: Pavots d'Argent, Deja le Printemps, Coty's Styx, Fleur d'Amour — that means 'flower of love' —"

"Thank you," said Jolyon, "I was wondering what it meant."

"Then this is Guerlain's Shalimar," continued Mervyn, "I didn't know whether to get that or Guerlain's L'Heure Bleue, but I rather liked the name of Shalimar — you know, 'Pale hands I loved beside the Shalimar'? So I got that kind. They carry such a wonderful stock of bulk perfumes in Sterling's that I was terribly bewildered as to which to choose. I thought of getting Tosca, by the makers of the 4711 line, and Memories of Paris, but I was afraid I might exceed my allowance — you know how likely one is to do THAT, Chubby, especially if one isn't very good at figures. Of course I never HAVE run over my allowance,

but then, I'm not stupid at keeping account of what I spend."

"I want to stop at L. E. Andrews," remarked Chubby frigidly, "I have bought a few things there, and paid for them with a dividend which I received from my stock, and I should like to collect them if it is all right with everybody concerned. Since it is apparently customary in this company to list all purchases, I may say that I bought a set of goblets, each delicately tinted in a different color. I think one was rose, one green, one gold, and two blue, but I can verify that later on. I also bought another plate to go with the set of fancy plates which Mervyn so graciously brought to his mother's attention when they arrived. I had one with George Washington on it, so I got one with Martha to keep him company. Another of my wanton extravagances was a square green glass bottle with a crystal stopper. I also purchased a set of crystal glasses, very modern, standing on black bases, and squat and fat in shape."

"Squat and fat!" cried Mervyn, "how clever of you to find anything so appropriate!"

"And how clever of YOU," retorted Chubby, "to hide the fragments of the Ming vase in the ash barrel!"

"Whadda you mean?"

"You know what I mean, mon petit bijou. Any more of your hilarious comedy, and I'll make a report to your mamma myself!"

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"Oh, I was only kidding, Chubby," murmured Mervyn ingratiatingly, "you know I didn't mean a word of it. Honestly, I was only fooling. You know —"

"I'll let you out here, Chub," remarked Jolyon, cutting short Mervyn's apologies. "I'm going in Blanchard's to get my initials put on my cigarette case — that gray enameled one Sylvia gave me for my birthday. Did you know they cemented little metal letters on compact and cigarette cases — in fact, on any thing that has an enameled surface? I saw a stunning tray that Mrs. Preston had had done, and she said the monogram was put on while she waited, and only cost her — well I forget just the amount she said, but I know it was surprisingly little. She told me they put them on while you wait, too, and you can have your choice between silver or gold finish. I thought I'd like silver on this gray case. Mervyn, run down to the Cape Pond Ice Company, and tell them to send up some cracked ice, that's a good boy — oh, and you might go in somewhere and get a couple of cans of Gorton's salad fish; I think we're all out of it."

"Yes, Jolyon," replied Mervyn meekly, "and is there anything else I can do for you?"

"Oh — if you'll be so kind, I forgot to get — LOOK!"

"What is it?"

"Aunt G-gussie — in that taxi!"

"WHAT!"

"Yes! Here she comes — she see us. Why Aunt Gussie, whatever —"

"I'll tell you 'whatever!'" shrieked his Aunt, "that stupid Minnie arranged our bookings for Thursday, not Monday, and got me up to Beverly Farms before she came to! I had to hire a taxi at great expense to bring me back here. MINNIE! Stop that sniveling! Driver, let us out here, I'm going to get in the car with my nephews. WELL, boys, WHAT is the meaning of all these packages?" —C. ANNE SHORE.

ANNISQUAM

Huntington P. Faxon and family of Cambridge are included again in this year's cottage roster. They have the Hartley cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Fobes and daughter Margaret of Cambridge and the Diamond Cove colony are among those in residence here.

Mrs. Rayne Adams of Boston has the Barn cottage in Walnut st.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Barrett of Holyoke have returned to "Red Rock" cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Sherburne Wiggin and family of Brookline are at their summer cottage at Rockholm.

William H. Graves and family of Cambridge are others of the colony returning for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Blake Townsend of New York, who last season were in Harvey cottage, Squam Rock rd., are occupying a cottage on the Ames estate.

Mrs. Samuel Usher of North Cambridge and family are at "Hillside" Norwood's Heights for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bruce Whittemore of New York have a cottage in Cambridge ave. this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Howard Woodbury and family are occupying the old Haraden house near Squam Cove built by one of the famous patriot seamen of the name.

Humphrey Birge and family of Buffalo are again enjoying the delights of their summer home "Maxwelton" in the Norwood's Heights district.

Dr. and Mrs. Horace D. Bloombergh with their sons Howard and John H. of Chestnut Hill are established for another season at the Norwood's Heights summer home.

Dr. Hector R. Carveth and family of Buffalo have come to "Rockholm" in the Norwood's Heights district for another season.

Mrs. Alice P. Coddington of Chestnut st. is established in the "Old Custom house," River rd.

Mrs. I. T. Cook and family are among the St. Louisans who annually make Annisquam their summer residence. Their home is the "old Parsonage" Leonard st.

Joseph P. Cox and family are among the Diamond Cove colonists again enjoying the season at their camp in that locality.

Mrs. Lyman B. Craw of Buffalo is spending another season at her cottage, one of the show places with its wealth of flowers and shrubbery of Annisquam.

Mrs. Douglas Crawford of Princeton, N. J., and family are again in occu-

pancy of the Davison bungalow in Chester sq.

The Rev. W. Brooke Stabler family of New York City are at Saville Well on Revere street.

The T. Richard Madden family of Jamaica Plain are at "Sunny Side" on Adams Hill for the season.

Miss Christine Penn of Boston is occupying the "Maryland" cottage Denison street.

The George B. Farnham family of New Haven, Conn., are at the Andrews house Leonard street for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilman Prichard of Boston have arrived at their summer home "Tideway" for the season.

The S. Abbott Smith family of Cambridge are spending the season at the Gale cottage on 'Squam Rock road.

Mrs. Edward A. Campbell is at the Hartley cottage on Cambridge avenue.

The C. D. Miller family of Newton are at "Aerie" on Pilgrim hill for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay H. Dennen of Glastonbury, Conn., are at the Griffin Homestead, River road.

Rev. and Mrs. Fosdick Harrison of Dover are at the Riley cottage, Norwood Heights.

The E. S. Harrison family of St. Louis are at the Moore cottage, Arlington street, for the remainder of the season.

Mrs. J. Allan Haines of Boston has taken the Rose cottage on Cambridge avenue and is here for the season.

Mrs. Emery Hathaway, wife of Col. Hathaway formerly R.O.T.C. officer commanding the Gloucester High school battallion, now of California, is the house guest of Mrs. Royal C. Wells of Washington street.

RIVERVIEW

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Carroll of Gloucester and their children, Anna B., Helen, Mary S., Thomas J. Jr., Agnes, Betty and Martha, are again enjoying the delights of Riverview for the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman G. Harriman and children, Sherman G. Jr. and Bruce, are occupying the Blatchford cottage.

Mrs. Edwin M. Chamberlain of Cambridge, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin M. Chamberlain Jr. and two children, Mrs. Whittemore and Miss Florence M. Chamberlain of Cambridge, are established in their Riverview cottage, the home of the family for two generations.

Dr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Cobb and Frederick C. Jr., of Boston have returned to their Riverview cottage for a stay into September.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. Gorton of Gloucester have come again to Rosemere cottage, and with them is Mrs. Virginia Sellev King.

Professor and Mrs. Frank B. Speck and family of Swathmore, Pa., who for a period of years have come to Riverview, are once more enrolled in the cottage colony of this section.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Copeland are enjoying the summer months at their cottage. With them are their two children Elsa-Marie and Martha.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Welles Sellev are at their cottage for the season.

Dr. and Mrs. Beardslee of Brunswick, N. J., are also among those summering at Riverview.

WOLF AND FERRY HILLS

Mr. and Mrs. Addison G. Brooks and family of Gloucester are at Wolf Hill for the summer.

Frank B. Sloane and family of Cliftondale are again this season cottagers at Wolf Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester A. Crowe and daughter, Cynthia, of Gloucester, are at the Ingle-side cottage.

Arthur W. Moore and family from Hollis-town are again summer residents at Wolf Hill.

Arthur H. Handy and family of Brookline are enjoying the summer months in the Wolf Hill section.

Mr. and Mrs. William B. Hammond of Somerville have returned again this year to their cottage.

Mrs. Walter M. Friend of Brookline is at her cottage at Wolf Hill for the current season.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Herberle are at Cove Acre, Wolf Hill, for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Shurtleff of Boston are again summering at their Wolf Hill cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. William Whittemore and Miss Helen Whittemore, of Cambridge, are at their respective cottages.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Shute and daughter, Barbara, of Gloucester have returned to their summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Phillips of Gloucester and daughter, Catherine, have returned to their Wolf Hill summer home.

Walter L. Rowe and daughter, Amanda, are again numbered among the cottagers in this section.

Alfred H. Burlen and family of Malden are among the season's residents here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Houghton and daughter, Jeannette, from Newton are again at their cottage at Ferry Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Sutcliffe from Somerville are among the cottagers at Wolf Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Anderson and family of Akron, Ohio, are at the Proctor cottage this summer.

At the Reed cottage are Mr. and Mrs. S. Emmerson Laurie from East Gloucester.

Mr. and Mrs. King of Medford are enjoying the summer months at the Perkins cottage.

BASS ROCKS

(Continued from page 10)

BASS ROCKS GOLF CLUB

The Women's Committee of the Bass Rocks Club held their usual bridge-tea on Monday afternoon with a party of six tables. The hostesses were Miss Emily McGuckin and Mrs. E. B. Sargent. At the tea which followed the playing, the committee entertained Mrs. A. B. Taylor of New York. Another bridge under the same auspices will be held Thursday evening.

Mrs. Welsh will entertain a party of friends at a bridge-tea on Friday afternoon.

THE ROCKPORT SHORE

(Continued from page 11)

Martin Mower and family of Cambridge are again in occupancy of "Windywalls" at Land's End where they make their summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur N. Park of Belmont are in the Park cottage, Marmion Way.

John T. G. Nichols and family of Cambridge are at their Land's End summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Ruston and family of Winchester are occasional visitors to their Marmion Way cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Robinson and family of Cambridge are at "Elmador," Eden road.

Dr. and Mrs. C. T. Porter and family have been occupying "Rockend Bungalow" and are here for the summer.

Dr. Herbert H. Howard and family of Brookline have come to "Briarmere" for the summer.

Wallace St. Clair Jones of Cambridge and family are at their Haridan avenue summer home.

Mrs. William J. Hinkley of West Newton is spending the season at Tregony bow cottage.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles D. Knowlton of Commonwealth avenue, Boston, make their summer stay at "The Old Homestead," Holbrook place.

Mrs. Winthrop Gove Norris is at "Sea Crest" cottage, Brairstone road.

Mrs. E. E. Locke of Malden is established for the summer at her Briarstone road cottage.

"The Fo'castle," Bearskin Neck, is the mid-season home of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick L. King of Arlington street, Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph S. Ithell of Brookline are here for the season, their summer home being in the Marmion Way district.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand M. Holmes of Everett have their summer home on The Headlands.

Arrivals at Turk's Head Inn: Mrs. Hale, Arthur Hale, Winchester, Mass.; William Walker, New York; Lady Elmore, New York and Paris; Mrs. Howiesin, Flushing.

Arrivals at Straitsmouth Inn: Catherine Lackary, Sarah Egan, Boston; Malcolm Riddle, Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cooper, Newtonville; Mrs. L. K. Ely, Winchester; Mrs. Charles Lane, Hingham; Marjorie Miller, Pittsfield; Mrs. J. M. White, Brattleboro, Vt.; Miss E. L. White, Plainfield, N. J.; Amanda Edson, Ruth Chamberlin, Brooklyn; Walter M. Horton, Oberlin; Margaret Day, Indianapolis; Mrs. Edward W. Wright, St. Petersburg; Mrs. A. L. Sinclair, Barbara Sinclair, Washington; Florence Whitman, Houston; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wohlgemuth, Hinsdale, Ill.; Mrs. A. S. Schmidt, Isabel Schmidt, Oslo, Norway.

Arrivals at the Manning House: Mrs. William Weeks, Auburndale; Elizabeth Shine, Cambridge; C. F. Bustin, Watertown; Margaret Sullivan, Nashua; Janet Virtue, Eileen Fitzgerald, Hamilton, Ontario.

The benefit concert given by Dr. T. Tertius Noble took place last evening in the historic First Congregational Church. The proceeds from the concert were divided between the Sandy Bay Historical Society and the church.

Dr. Noble was assisted by Dorothy Dummer of Rockport, a well known soprano soloist, and by Robert Crawford, baritone of St. Thomas church choir of New York, one of the foremost of the metropolis. Dr. Noble is one of the outstanding musicians of this country whose fame is international. He is a Doctor of Music, composer, organist and director of St. Thomas Episcopal church choirs of Fifth avenue, New York. Prior to coming to this country, he was organist at one of the foremost English cathedrals, that of York.

BAY VIEW—LANESVILLE

The new bungalow of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene L. Treanor on Revere street, is completed

and occupied. Mr. Treanor is on the teaching staff of Junior High at Everett.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Paschal and daughter, Miss Stella Paschal, of Everett, have arrived at their summer place for the season.

Mrs. Adelbert Ames, widow of General Ames, has opened her summer home for the season.

Professor Calvert Magruder and family of Cambridge have taken occupancy of the Oakes Ames' summer place for the season.

EAST GLOUCESTER

(Continued from page 10)

M. Rohrer, Lancaster, Pa.; Mrs. James A. Caldwell, Washington; Mrs. Robert Miller, Mrs. Louis W. Gillette, Toledo; Mrs. William H. May, Virginia May, Pauline May, Mrs. Percy Thomas, Louisville; Rev. Brailly Browne, Toronto; W. W. Baldwin, Miss Baldwin, Evans-ton; Miss S. B. Miles, Miss Lassin, New Orleans.

Guests at Seacroft Inn are: Mrs. Rie E. Presby, Miss Margaret Montgomery, Boston; Miss Helen Wilson, Brighton; Miss Mary E. Litchfield, Cambridge; Mrs. George H. Cragin, Miss Isabel Cragin, Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Swift, Miss Dorothy L. Manson, Mrs. W. L. Manson, Brookline; Miss Rose A. McMahon, Miss K. A. McMahon, Somerville; Miss Mary F. McDonald, Dorchester; Mrs. Annie L. Root, Lee; Helen Jean Campbell, Alice Campbell, Worcester; Miss Mary Lahiff, Miss Maude E. Armstrong, Miss Mabel F. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Peirce, Providence; Miss Ethel Woodford, Hartford; Miss Mildred C. Bowker, Lynbrook, N. Y.; Mr. Neil C. Cropley, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McSorley, Miss Agnes McCall, Miss Teresa Nally, Utica; Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Spicer, Miss Mildred J. Spicer, Plainfield, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. James H. Young, Overbrook, Penna.; Mrs. A. E. Bentley, California; Elisabeth Sundstrom, Lila Fyan, Detroit; Lt. Comdr. and Mrs. L. O. Peterson, U.S.S. Wyoming.

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YACHTING

(Continued from page 17)

Jr.'s Redfish and Henry Spencer's Janet had big leads over Snapper and Kitten in the two classes, but they were a long way from the finish when the time limit expired.

L. A. BROWN, JR., WINS JUNIOR RACE

GLOUCESTER, July 25 — Laurence A. Brown Jr. won this morning's race of the Eastern Point Yacht Club Cape Cod knockabouts in the junior championship series, and tied for the series Jonathan S. Raymond Jr., who took the opener a week ago, in Old Ironsides. This series is for the Raymond Trophy, which will be awarded to the boat winning the greatest number of races out of a series of five. Captains and crews must be seventeen years old or under.

The third race will be sailed on August 15.

The summary:

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUT CLASS JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP SERIES Second Race

Touareg, Laurence A. Brown Jr. 1:21:54
Maryland, Meredith Boyce 1:22:36
Old Ironsides, J. S. Raymond Jr. 1:23:44
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond 1:24:21
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers...Withdrew

GOLDFISH EASY WINNER IN ANNISQUAM RACE

GLOUCESTER, July 26 — The Fish class raced at Annisquam today, the Goldfish, which had all the luck, winning. Fourteen boats got underway in a light wind that came for a time from the eastward and then hauled southeast and stayed there.

The summary:

Goldfish, Jack Cunningham 1:42:06
Malolo, Mary A. Bradley 2:21:45
Perch, Ernest Griffin 2:23:27
Flying Fish, Albert G. Hale 2:24:37
Dab, David Dennison 2:26:53
Wassop II, Katharine Toussey 2:37:02
Pollywog II, John Meechem 2:42:35
Sea Horse, Richard Meechem 2:43:25
Sailfish, Paul Littlefield 2:44:01
Shad, Bronson Farnum 2:45:58
Caviar, K. Kornwell...Time not taken
Bonito, Hector Carveth Jr. T. N. T.
Pompano, Fred Cobb T. N. T.
Barracuda Jr., John Worcester T. N. T.

TERN, ARETHUSA, KITMER II EASTERN POINT VICTORS

GLOUCESTER, July 26 — Twenty-three boats in three classes, one more than the best previous mark this season, sailed in the Eastern Point Yacht Club's mid-week racing. The summary:

CLASS K SONDERS

Tern, Jacob D. Cox Jr. 1:40:59
Skeezix, Mrs. Frances M. Carter 1:41:20
Lady II, Isaac Patch Jr. 1:41:49
Tid IV, Mrs. Groverman Ellis 1:43:38

TRIANGLE CLASS

Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade 1:53:49
Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper 1:54:24
Mavournen, Gerald O'Brien 1:54:34
Injun, Hastings Gamage 1:54:53
Flirt, Robert Elwell 1:56:44
Bluebill, Horace Bent 1:57:16
Athlone, J. S. Raymond Jr. 1:57:58
Tantala, Hyde Cox 1:58:56

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CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS

Arethusa, Gordon Ellis 1:26:00
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers 1:27:18
Touareg, Laurence Brown Jr. 1:27:08
Maryland, Kate Boyce 1:29:00
Lucky Duck, Dick Pillsbury 1:29:20
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond 1:30:14
Old Ironsides, Joan and
Ann Raymond 1:30:22
Bemo, Bratenahl Brothers 1:30:42
Fontana, Carl Jacobs 1:31:48
Mickey Mouse, M. Smith 1:34:40
Yankee Doodle, Harrison Poole 1:38:10

RAY NEIS' 73 WINS GROSS AT ROCKPORT

Gascoigne Is Second, Two
Strokes Behind

ROCKPORT, July 22 — Ray Neis of Beverly, with a score of 73, led a small field a hot chase over the rock-bound Rockport Country Club links in the tournament ending today. He had two strokes over Ed Gascoigne of Meadow Brook, a new contender in the Peninsular specials.

Mark Holmes, the Bellevue veteran, struck a surprising return to form on his second trip and with a 76 landed well up in the scoring, a stroke ahead of Ralph Munro, who tied for the big prize last year. Holmes was experimenting with the ledges the first round, using 40, but came home with one of the few par-equaling rallies of the tournament.

The leading cards:

Neis:

Out ... 4 4 5 4 4 3 4 3 5—36

In ... 5 4 5 5 3 3 4 4 4—37—73

Gascoigne:

Out ... 4 4 5 6 4 3 5 4 4—39

In ... 3 4 4 5 4 3 4 4 4—36—75

Coffin:

Out ... 4 4 5 5 4 3 6 4 4—39

In ... 4 4 5 4 3 3 5 4 4—36—75

Holmes:

Out ... 5 3 5 5 4 3 5 4 6—40

In ... 3 4 5 5 3 3 5 4 4—36—76

CLASS A (SCRATCH TO 12)

C. R. Neis, United Shoe, 73-7-66
D. J. Gascoigne, Meadow Brook, 75-7-68
M. H. Holmes, Bellevue, 76-7-69
W. W. Johnson, Trapelo, 79-10-69
E. N. Hawkins, Bellevue, 76-6-69
J. W. Dukelow, Meadow Brook, 77-8-69
B. A. Coffin, United Shoe, 75-6-69
Ralph Munro, United Shoe, 77-6-71
H. B. Lovell, Bellevue, 78-7-71
George Runball, Unicorn, 80-9-71
Clarence Cochrane, Bellevue, 77-5-72
A. W. Gasperone, United Shoe, 81-9-72
T. D. Howe Jr., The Country, 81-9-72

CLASS B (13 to 24)

John Frohn Jr., Arlmont, 79-13-66
F. C. Elwell, Woodland, 98-21-67
J. J. Dugan, Belmont, 92-24-68
D. S. Sands, Oakley, 86-18-68
L. A. Jacobs, Rockport, 85-14-71
J. S. Caliga, Homestead, 84-13-71
Francis Smith, Winchester, 85-13-72
W. D. MacQuarrie, United Shoe, 87-15-72
W. H. Neidner, Rockport, 93-22-72
J. W. Monahan Jr., Presidential, 97-24-73
C. N. Stratton, Rockport, 95-20-75

LITTLE THEATRE

(Continued from page 5)

Herford, especially so in the third act. Donald Graf presented the stubborn though likeable Keith McKenzie intelligently, giving a realistic portrayal, and the maid, Ellen, was a splendid bit by Rosemary Charlesworth.

The set for this play was particularly pleasing both in arrangement and color harmony. The scenery was designed and built by Lester Lang with the assistance of Martin Fallon and Theodore Packard.

The next bill scheduled at the Little Theatre is "Ladies of the Jury" by Fred Ballard.

—MILDRED SHUTE.

CARNIVAL AT ROCKY NECK

(Continued from page 5)

Wonson and Leonard Craske. Ballyhoosers are Harry Leith-Ross and Mr. Sheehan. In charge of music are Charles Nauss and Mrs. Roy Wonson. Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Klotz will handle the concessions with Warren Hastings Miller, Emile Gruppe and Ruth Gruppe.

Joel P. Glass and Eleanor Jenkinson will operate a waffle stand. There will be a reproduction of that Parisian institution known as "marche aux puces," or flea market.

Herman H. Wessel of the Cincinnati Art Museum and School is spending the summer in Rockport. Mr. Wessel was a friend of the late Frank Duveneck and Charles Kaelin, who occupied the Marge-son studios some years ago.

ARTISTS' CARD PARTY

Twenty-five tables of contract and auction bridge and hearts were in play at the card party held by the Gloucester Society of Artists recently at the galleries on East Main street.

Those who won the paintings were: Contract — Mrs. John Alden, Mrs. E. J. Klous, Otis Dana, Miss Donaldson, Mrs. Pierce, Miss Hill; Auction — Josephine Silva, Mrs. Russell Perkins, Richard Robinson, Mr. Katuin, Mrs. Ingersoll, Mrs. A. G. Ireland; Hearts — Mrs. Helen S. Davis, Mrs. Antoinette Inglis.

The donors of the prizes were: Oscar Anderson, Raymond Carter and George O. Knowlton, paintings; John J. Barry, Arthur J. Hammond, Courtland Butler, Belarini-Ball, etchings; Alexander G. Tupper, H. Hawthorne Annan, Mrs. Alice Emerson, William G. Brown Company, E. Anshutz-Zieg, J. A. Nunes and Tonsberg Art store, useful and decorative articles.

VISITED STUDIO

A party of 21 girls from the Rockport Lodge visited "Banner Hill," the studio of Oscar Anderson, president of the Gloucester Society of Artists, Thursday afternoon, and were entertained with a special exhibition of paintings, a talk by their host, and tea. Mr. Anderson told of the severe winters experienced at the time when he first came to Gloucester to live, in 1907, when the harbor was frozen over and ships had no convenient auxiliary engines to force them through the ice.

The girls were escorted by Miss Emily Moulton.

These guests were: The Misses Edith E. Jenison, Gertrude A. Webster, Constance Denison and Carolyn Burleigh, Providence; Thelma Rawding, Marguerite MacKillop and Mary A. Kiley, Dorchester; Dorothy K. Engles and Marion Tyler, Irvington, N. J.; Dorothy Peckham and Sarah C. Herbert, Everett; Margaret and Helen G. Curtis, Cambridge; Mary C. Kelley, Boston; Mary K. Walsh, Worcester; Eileen O'Toole, Jamaica Plain; Mary McGowan, Maplewood, N. J.; Mildred Simpson, Melrose; Mildred P. Brackney, Northampton; Anastasia Thornton, Somerville, and Dorothy Goodthough, Easthampton.

TABLET FOR MR. TWACHTMAN

At the last meeting of the board of directors of the North Shore Arts Association it was voted to place a bronze tablet set in a granite boulder on the site of the former studio of John Twachtman, a well known artist.

Mr. Twachtman painted in Gloucester, and died here over twenty years ago. It is to be hoped that in succeeding years tablets will be placed in memory of all the distinguished American painters who have worked on Cape Ann, such as Frank Duveneck, Winslow

Homer, Joseph Decant, and Paul Connoyer.

The committee in charge are Colonel Horace A. Bean, Henry Wise Wood, Katharine Lane, Mrs. Sarah K. Glass, Edmond Klotz, Margaret Browne, Hugh Breckenridge, and Henry Hight.



CITY OF GLOUCESTER

In the year nineteen hundred and thirty-two,

AN ORDINANCE

providing for certain ISOLATED "STOP" signs.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL

SECTION 1—Every driver of a vehicle, bus or other conveyance, approaching an intersecting way at which there exists facing him, an official sign, authorized by this Municipal Council, said sign having apart from this regulation, the written approval of the Department of Public Works of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bearing the word "STOP" shall before entering and proceeding through the intersection, bring such vehicle, bus or other conveyance to a complete STOP at such line as may be clearly marked, or, if there is no line so marked, at a place between the said sign and the line of the street intersection.

In the case of a line of two or more vehicles approaching such "STOP" sign, the drivers of the second and third vehicles in any group shall not be required to stop more than once at said designated line or place or in the immediate vicinity.

This ordinance shall not apply when the traffic is otherwise directed by a police officer or by any other lawful traffic regulating sign, signal or device.

SECTION 2—In accordance with the foregoing, the Municipal Council hereby authorize the erection and maintenance of an official "STOP" sign or "stop" signs so as to face:

1—North and southbound drivers

on Magnolia avenue at Western avenue.

2—Northbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Washington st.

3—Southbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Western avenue.

4—Southbound drivers on Prospect street at Main street.

SECTION 3—Any persons found guilty of violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be guilty of misdemeanor and may be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars (\$20.00) for each offence.

SECTION 4—All acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

SECTION 5 — This ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after the expiration of ten (10) days from the date of its final passage.

In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932.

Passed first and second readings and to be enrolled.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk
In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932, Passed to be ordained.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk

CITY OF GLOUCESTER

NOTICE

No person shall set, maintain or increase a fire in the open air between March 1st and December 1st except by written permission of the Chief of the Fire Department or the Fire Warden.

Persons wishing to burn rubbish, grass, etc., in the business or residential sections of the city, i. e. within the limits established by the Eastern avenue School on Eastern avenue and the cut bridge on Western avenue and the Green on Washington street, should apply to the Chief of the Fire Department. Those wishing to burn rubbish, brush, grass, etc., in the outlying portions of the city, that is outside of the limits as here set forth, whose fire would be on or near any wood, brush or grasslands, should apply to the Fire Warden.

Readers of this notice are cautioned to be extremely careful of matches, cigars and cigarettes while in or near any wood or brushland to prevent forest fires.

HOMER R. MARCHANT,
Chief of the Fire Department.
ALBERT C. LA BELLE,
Fire Warden.

Hardwick Studio

RIVER ROAD ANNISQUAM
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Rare and Beautiful Contents
FOR SALE
Furnishings, Paintings, etc.

The House is For Sale
Open 10-4 daily except Wed.

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Belts - Surgical Corsets

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Especially for You

MRS. J. M. RANKIN
Registered Corsetiere

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Call before 8 a.m. or evenings
for appointment

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Motor Boat Supplies, Life Preservers, Oars, Fire Extinguishers, Lights, Hooks, Lines, Rowlocks

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County of Essex
Commonwealth of Massachusetts
United States of America

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Travel Service

Accounts of Individuals and Firms Solicited



Letters of Credit, Foreign Exchange and Travellers Checks issued for use in all parts of the world



One of the steps in the preparation of codfish for the market. Drying and curing whole codfish at the Gorton-Pew Fisheries.

You Are Cordially Invited—

OUR door is always open. And we are always glad to show visitors the fascinating processes employed in our plant. See how we take fish fresh from the ocean and prepare them for the tables of America's discriminating housewives. There is no more interesting sight in all of quaint old Gloucester.

If it were only possible to transport some of the charm of Gloucester back home—its romantic harbor, its curious old streets and homes, its atmosphere of the sea. Although this is impossible you may have a reminder of pleasant Gloucester days in sending to your home some of our delicious fish products. For this purpose

Gorton's Sea Food Family

GORTON'S CODFISH
GORTON'S READY-TO-FRY CODFISH
CAKES
GORTON'S FRESH MACKEREL IN
CANS
GORTON'S SALAD FISH
GORTON'S DEEP SEA ROE
GORTON'S CODFISH IN CANS
GORTON'S FINNAN HADDIE
GORTON'S FLAKED FISH
GORTON'S MANHATTAN CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S DOWN EAST CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S HADDOCK CHOWDER

we put up a special combination box. It is an attractive carton containing a popular assortment of Gorton's Sea Foods. Neatly packed ready for shipment. These tasty and popular sea foods will introduce you to new delights in fish eating.

The same offer is extended to all-year-round and summer-time residents. Visit us and see for yourselves how one of America's oldest and most interesting industries operates. You are cordially invited.

Gorton-Pew Fisheries
GLOUCESTER, MASS.
Founded in 1849

1885-1933

THE BOSTON STORE

WILLIAM G. BROWN COMPANY, GLOUCESTER, MASS.

The Largest Store of the North Shore Covering a City Block from Pleasant, Main and Elm Streets
29 Departments. Largest Dry Goods Floor Space East of Boston. Post Office Square

The Department Store of Service where Summer Shopping is made pleasant.

In Gloucester on the North Shore you will find this store a well appointed, pleasant store in which to do your shopping on a warm summer's day.

It will be a pleasure and also afford you great satisfaction in knowing that you can come here and select quality merchandise at lowest possible prices.

*Trade in Gloucester at the
Big Store of the North Shore*

*One of the
North Shore's Finest
BEAUTY SHOPS*

*4 Booths, 2 Bobber Chairs
2 Manicure Tables*

*Marcel Waving
Shampooing
Manicuring
Facials
French Curling
Hair Dyeing
Hair Tinting
Permanent Waving
Hair Dressing
Hair Bobbing and Ladies'
and Children's Hair
Cutting by
Experts*

**OUR
MOTTO
—
QUALITY
SERVICE
SATISFACTION**



*Atwater Kent, Majestic,
Victor and Radiola
Radios*

*Largest Line on Cape Ann
Expert Installation*
PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS

*New Soda Fountain
and
Luncheonette
(MAIN FLOOR)
Best Food and Service
Afternoon Tea*

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MARKET, Inc.**
Operated by the
**WILLIAM G. BROWN
— COMPANY —**

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MAIN STREET STORE
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**TRY SHEPHERD'S
DELUXE SALAD
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